THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No Historical Society ° POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th, 1925.
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In Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Silk, in all the newest designs.

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Tailored to your individual order.

Extra value at

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Men's and Boys' Furnishings
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Gutta Percha
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Oversize
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$10.95

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Preserving Time.

See the new all glass Victory jar.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FOR SALE—Motorcycle, cheap for quick sale. Apply V. COWLING.

WANTED—A small modern home to purchase or rent. Address BOX 401, Napanee.

FOR SALE—Ford Car in fair condition. Cheap for quick sale. Apply V. COWLING.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

FOR SALE—One Star Touring in fine shape. Your present car can be traded on this and payment made to suit. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

FOR SALE—One Overland Touring, newly painted, in good shape, some cash, or smaller car as part payment, balance on terms. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage.

FOR SALE — One McLaughlin Touring, overhauled and painted, for sale cheap. Terms if wished. Smaller car taken in exchange. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Solid brick house, eight rooms, all modern conveniences; large garden, barn, etc. Desirably situated corner Bridge and Richard streets. Apply to Mrs. L. F. BOGART, Napanee. 37-tf

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

FOR SALE—38 colonies of Italian bees in Langstroth hives, complete with drawn-out frames, supers, and winter boxes, also other bee supplies. Will sell reasonable as owner not able to handle. CHAS. THOMPSON, R. R. 5, 3 miles west of Napanee, on the Highway. 40-bp

EXECUTOR'S SALE

In the Estate of Margaret Deborah Robertson.

There will be offered for sale by public auction, subject to a reserved bid, on September 17th, 1925, at the hour of 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon at the office of T. B. German, 60 John Street, Napanee, the following property namely:

The South East quarter of lot number seventeen, in the fifth concession of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, containng fifty acres more or less.

The above is a very desirable property and is a very choice grazing farm being well watered by both well and spring water and is most conveniently situated, being about one mile west of the village of Selby, on the said fifth concession.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

Terms of Sale—10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Executors,
William S. Whittington.
Sylvester X. Dupree.
39-d

STORMS' CORNERS.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Storms, Sept. 2nd, with thirty members present. The business of the meeting was planning for a bazaar.

Miss Irene Bert and Clifford Frink were quietly married last Tuesday, and went to California to reside.

Miss Lettie Babcock and Hedley Babcock were married on Thursday and have gone to Chicago on their honeymoon.

Grover Cleveland and son, June, and daughter, Betty, Albany, N.Y., and Mrs. L. B. Bateman and son, Elmer, Parham, at J. E. Storms'.

Miss Jean Asselstine is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Helen Metzler, Toronto.

Mrs. H. Smith, Odessa, and little daughter, Jean, at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. R. Asselstine's.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT DISSOLVED; ELECTION SET FOR OCTOBER 29TH

PREMIER LAUNCHES CAMPAIGN OUTLINING FOUR MAIN ISSUES IN ADDRESS TO CONSTITUENTS

"No Monoply on Land or Sea," is Attitude Towards Transportation Companies—No Amalgation of Railways, But Compulsory Cooperation With the Aim of Reducing Rates and Eliminating Deficits.

On Thursday, October 29th, the electors of Canada will choose a new Parliament. At 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon his Excellency the Governor-General gave formal assent to dissolution.

Surrounded by 3,000 of his constituents in his riding of North York, Premier William Lyon Mackenzie King on Saturday afternoon made the formal announcement which sends Liberal, Conservative, Progressive and Labor forces into eight weeks' political battle.

Upon policies of Senate reform, railway economies, the control of existing ocean transportation monoply, selective immigration, tariff for revenue, and the appointment of an Advisory Tariff and Taxation Board, Premier King made his appeal to his constituents and to the electors of all Canada. Discussing the importance and difficulty of these problems, he asked for a substantial working majority in the next Parliament, without which, he said, no Government could hope to cope with them.

RT. HON.
W. L. MACKENZIE KING,
C.M.G., L.L.B., L.L.D.

VOTERS' LIST, 1925.

Municipality of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act the copies required by said Section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Selby on the twenty-ninth day of August, 1925, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call on all persons to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

H. A. WOOD,
Clerk of the Township of Richmond.

Dated at Selby, this 7th day of September, 1925.

EXECUTOR'S AND BENEFICIARIES SALE

Of Desirable Real Estate by Public Auction.

There will be offered for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, subject to a reserve bid, on Saturday, Sept. 26th, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., at the Royal Hotel, in the Town of Napanee, the following parcels of Real Estate, namely:

FIRST: The east forty feet of Lot No. 4, on the north side of Dundas street, in the Town of Napanee.

SECOND: The north part of Lot No. 8, on the east side of Centre street, in the Town of Napanee, upon which is erected a frame dwelling, together with a right of way at the south side of said dwelling.

Parcel No. 1 of the said real estate, is one of the very best business situations in the Town of Napanee.

Parcel No. 2 of the said real estate is most favorably situated for residence, being on one of the best residential streets in the Town, and is most convenient to the Post Office, market, churches and other important centres.

15 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale to the vendors solicitors, and the balance to be paid to the vendor's solicitors within ten days thereof.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

For further conditions and particulars of sale apply to

T. B. GERMAN,
or to
K. S. HAM,
Solicitors for the Executors and Beneficiaries.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

SERMON CAUSED MANY ARRESTS

Amusing Result Follows Appeal to the Conscience.

A single sentence uttered by a famous American preacher led to the discovery of a mail robbery plot in which fourteen persons were implicated. One Sunday evening the preacher chose as his text, "The Wages of Sin is Death," and thundered out the sentence, "No person in whose heart reposes guilty knowledge need expect to make peace until confession is made."

Among the congregation was a woman who knew of a system of mail robberies which had been going on for years. She had kept silent because several members of her family were among the thieves, although she herself had not profited. The preacher's sentence worked on her mind so strongly that, after a day and a night of mental anguish, she went to the police and told them all she knew, with the result that wholesale arrests followed.

In amusing contrast was the result which followed another appeal to the conscience made from a Belfast pulpit. A woman was being badly neglected by her husband, and she went to her clergyman for his advice on the matter. It was arranged that she should bring her husband to the next service. When the evening arrived the preacher announced that in the congregation was a man who was not treating his wife as he should. If the man did not resolve to reform and show his intention of doing so by putting a five-dollar-bill in the collection plate the preacher was going to declare his name to the congregation. When the collection was taken thirty-seven five-dollar bills were found in the box.

Texts often fit in most amusingly with events. An example was related recently of an Ipswich (Eng.) church-goer. One Sunday evening she noticed that an old lady in front of her was scolding some boys she had found seated in her pew.

The old lady told them that she had sat in that particular pew every Sunday for twenty-five years, and that she did not intend sitting elsewhere. There was much sniggering from the boys when the vicar read out his text, "You have been in this place long enough; go hither."

Haphazard readings from the Bible also yield strange coincidences. In the West Country there used to be a local preacher named Peter Blamey, who was renowned for his unpunctuality. One Sunday morning the congregation at a small chapel where he was due to preach waited for nearly an hour, but there was no sign of Peter. In order to fill in the time, the chapel leader mounted the pulpit, opened the Bible haphazard, and began to read:—

"And when the morning was come, there was no stir among the people, for they knew not what was become of Peter."

Perhaps the most extraordinary of such cases was related by a police superintendent who has just retired. Some years ago a serious farm fire broke out in the superintendent's district. A man was suspected of having done it maliciously, but there was no definite proof against him.

This man later joined a religious movement. At a "watch night" service in which he participated, a closed Bible was handed in turn to each one present with the request to read from wherever the Bible should chance to open.

When the suspect's turn came, he opened and read: "If fire break out and catch in thorns, so that the stacks of corn, or the standing corn, or the field be consumed therewith, he that kindled the fire shall surely make restitution."

After reading these words the man broke down and exclaimed: "I can't be a hypocrite any longer; I did fire the rick." On this confession the man was tried and convicted.

Poor Fellow!

"Would you—er—advise me to—er—marry a beautiful girl or a sensible girl?"

"I'm afraid you'll never be able to marry either, old man."

"Why not?"

"Well, a beautiful girl could do better, and a sensible girl would know better."

Cotton.

The word cotton is derived from the Arabic "kotun."

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

BATH.

On Wednesday evening, about four o'clock, as Mr. George Davey was walking along a scantling nailed to the roof of the new Anglican Church, his foot slipped and he fell to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet, just missing the sharp edge of a tombstone by nine inches. Had Mr. Davey, in the fall, struck the upper edge of the stone, death would have been almost certain. Bleeding freely, and in a semi-conscious state, the injured man was carried to his home, and Dr. Northmore immediately responded. A careful examination revealed the fact that Mr. Davey was suffering from severe bruises about the head and face, a dislocated wrist, with probably internal injuries. He regained consciousness and still suffers much, but it is hoped that the fall will not prove unduly serious.

MOSCOW.

The threshing is about completed in this vicinity, three threshing outfits having been busy here.

Mrs. Rose, New York, and Mrs. Clark, Kingston, were guests of Mrs. E. VanLuven last week.

Miss Ethel Townsend is visiting Miss Mildred Townsend.

Misses Lila Bell and Helen Amey have gone to their schools at Battersea and Croydon respectively.

Misses K. and M. Woodruff spent a few days with their cousin, Miss C. Darling.

Mrs. A. Alkenbrack spent a few days with friends here on her way to Ottawa, where she will teach next year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Amey and two children, Buffalo, N.Y., have been visiting at his father's.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton Asselstine and children, Collin's Bay; Mr. and Mrs. Hooper, Mr. and Mrs. Treadgold and Miss Alice Treadgold spent Sunday last at R. E. Asselstine's.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, New York, have been holidaying at George Huffman's.

YARKER.

The Tweed-Kingston auto bus made its first trip through by way of Yarker, being fairly well patronized.

Mrs. Percy Edgar and children, visiting at G. Edgar's, left for their home in Regina, Sask.

Mrs. John Ewart and daughter, Frances, after an extended visit here, have left for their home in Meota, Sask.

Edgar Walker and wife are on an extended visit to the western provinces.

All are pleased to note that Geo. Woodhouse, who has been seriously ill, is recovering.

Great interest was taken here in the Kingston-Peterboro game and all were well pleased that Kingston won. This is the first season in years that Yarker has been without a baseball team.

Dr. J. Beattie and wife, of Brooklyn, N.Y., spent a few hours here recently calling on friends. Mrs. Beattie is a former Yarker girl, daughter of the late Arthur Baxter.

Ted Winter has returned from his holiday visit to Toronto.

Ellwood Holland has gone to Rochester, N.Y.

Mrs. E. Bolton is visiting in Rochester, N.Y.

Madeline Foster is home from Toronto and will enter the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, as nurse-in-training.

Grain is yielding out well this year.

Church service in the United Church is changed to the hour of 7 p.m. and Sunday School 2 p.m.

Mrs. C. Buck and Mrs. V. McPharlane have returned from a visit to Mrs. Dalby, of Hamilton, a former resident of Yarker.

Wm. Silver and wife have returned from Buffalo, N.Y.

Many have gone to the back lakes for the duck hunting season.

Gerald Warner and wife have returned to their home in North Bay.

Stewart Walker and family, of Hamburg, N.Y., have returned to their home after a pleasant visit here.

School Opening.

School supplies now in stock at NEELY'S.

TAMWORTH.

Rev. Fraser Bowerman and wife and sister, Michigan, who passed through the town en route to Napanee, called on friends. They left her thirty-two years ago.

William J. Dowling and wife, of Michigan, visited Tamworth last week and called on old friends after an absence of twenty-nine years.

Frank Busby, Sudbury, paid Tamworth a short visit on Sunday and Monday last.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Adam Milligan, on Tuesday afternoon last.

Rev. Mr. Caswell, Watson's Corners, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Harvey Thompson passed away on Friday last. Deceased was fifty-three years of age and leaves to mourn her loss, besides her beloved husband, one daughter, Mrs. Marshall, and two sons, Percy and Harford, Watertown, N.Y., and two brothers in Michigan. The funeral took place at the United Church of Canada, on Tuesday last, Rev. Mr. Thornlee, officiating. The remains were placed in the Tamworth cemetery.

The Shooting Season

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super x shells, guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition. We can supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

THE NEW PLANT OF THE ROSS-MILLER CO.
Manufacturers of Standard Fox and Dog Biscuits and Napanee's Newest Industry

COUNTY COUNCIL

Council met at the call of the Warden in the Council Chamber in the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon. Warden Smith presiding.

Members all present excepting Mr. Johnson, absent through illness.

The By-law, in reference to County Roads, which was introduced at the June session, was put through its final stages and finally passed, signed, sealed, and numbered 461.

By-laws, making the usual special grants to the townships, not having County Roads, were passed. The grants were Amherst Island $3587.04, Kaladar $884.20, Denbigh $591.49.

On motion, Messrs. W. C. T. Loyst, Christie Kellar and W. G. Wilson were appointed members of the Mothers' Allowance Board for 1925-26.

A By-law adding sections of roads in Camden, Newburgh and Bath to the amended County Road System, was introduced, and a full discussion took place. Mr. R. C. Muir, of the Highways Department, was present, and consented to the changes embodied in the By-law though an Order-in-Council will have to be passed confirming these changes. The roads being added were taken from the County Road system under the new By-law recently passed and are important connecting links.

Council adjourned.

Wednesday Morning.

A damage claim from E. H. Salisbury, re damage on County Road, was on motion filed.

The statement of Denbigh Continuation School and claim for County grant, $713.15, was read.

On motion a grant for the unpaid balance of said grant was ordered paid.

A letter from the Highways Department, re noxious weeds, advising that all weeds on County Roads be cut to prevent the spread of weed seeds. A notice from Messrs. Herrington, Warner & Grange, re weeds on road near W. H. Hunter's farm, was also read. Communications were filed.

Moved by Messrs. McNeely and Sexsmith, that provided the Village of Newburgh advance $1000 to be expended on County Road to be taken off the County Road System, the County will repay to the Village of Newburgh 40 per cent. of said amount when said proportion has been paid by the Province. Motion carried.

A By-law, making a special grant to Napanee for County Road purposes, to be expended on connecting roads, was introduced and put through its various stages, and finally passed. The amount is $3500.00.

A motion, authorizing the Township of Adolphustown to advance $1000, on the same terms as the Newburgh resolution, was carried.

The report of the Special Committee, re House of Refuge, was presented.

The estimated cost of a House of Refuge would be $43,000, equipment $5,000, land $9,000, farm equipment $4,500. Estimating total cost at $60,000, less grants and bequests, at $35,000, the total cost to the County would be $2800, with maintainance cost of about $3700, making a total cost of $6500 per year, which means about $1000 per year more than the present cost of taking care of the poor.

A considerable discussion took place on House of Refuge matters.

Mr. Graham presented a resolution to the effect that the County ask the Executors of the fund provided for the erection of a House of Refuge to concur in the postponement of the time for the erection of a House of Refuge until April 1st, 1930, and that the money be allowed to accumulate in the hands of a Trust Company until that date. Also that the present House of Refuge Committee be authorized to carry out the above resolution.

The resolution was unanimously passed by Council.

The report of the House of Refuge Committee was adopted.

A statement of Committee services re County Roads, was presented and passed.

A statement of Committee services re House of Refuge, was presented and passed.

Council adjourned until 2.30 p.m.

Wednesday Afternoon.

Treasurer Shannon addressed the Council in reference to lands liable to be sold for taxes, advising that no warrant be issued for a sale of lands this year.

On motion the Council deferred the holding of a tax sale this year.

On motion, Mr. Johnson was added to the House of Refuge Committee in the place of Clerk Wilson.

On motion, $30.00 was ordered paid to U. M. Wilson, C.C.A., for rent of office to June 30th, 1925, and that Mr. Wilson be paid $100 per year, payable quarterly, from June 30th, 1925.

A notice from the Township of Richmond, re the condition of two bridges, was read, and reply of Clerk that same had been referred to the County Road Committee. Filed.

The following accounts were ordered paid:—E. P. Shephard, Division Court, $2.50; W. G. Wilson, contingent, $19.50; F. W. Barrett, H.C.C., $34.75.

Accounts, Township of Ernesttown, re Preston, $15.00, and McKeown, $10.00, were referred back to Township.

Council adjourned.

MILL HAVEN.

School has re-opened with Miss E. Instant, Stella, as teacher. All are glad to see her back again.

Billie Anderson has returned to his home in Montreal, after visiting his aunt, Mrs. R. Rikley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fitchett spent Sunday last at H. Amey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young and family spent Sunday last at Marlbank.

R. Crawford and family, Kingston, spent last week-end at E. Pixley's.

Miss E. McCormick has returned home after visiting in Watertown, N.Y.

NEWBURGH.

George Quail has sold his hardware store to G. Bray, who intends putting in a hardware store. Mr. Quail will leave as soon as business is over, for the States.

Mrs. Quail has returned home after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Hannah. Miss Gladys Quail is also home.

Mr. Bray has moved from the Free Methodist parsonage into Mrs. Wilson's home. Rev. Mr. Jeffrey, of Roblin, has been sent here by conference to take charge of the work at the mission.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wartman attended the marriage of Mrs. Wartman's cousin in Brockville last week.

A baby girl has come to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Wartman at Wesley.

Some of the sports went to Mud Lake for a day's duck hunting.

Miss Madeline Shane has returned from Kingston Hospital, much improved, after a severe operation for abscess.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mr. Arthur Hinch, of Toronto, spent last week with his mother, Mrs. Annie Hinch, and other friends.

Mr. George Sherlock, of Winnipeg, spent last week with his mother, Mrs. Sherlock.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hartman spent Sunday last in Odessa with friends.

Mr. Jack Greenaway and little son, of Winnipeg, spent last week-end with his mother, Mrs. Greenaway, and his sister, Mrs. Jas. McDonald and family, and called on several old friends.

Mr. F. Hartwick, of Watertown, N.Y., and his family are visiting relatives here.

Dr. and Mrs. Huxtable and little son, Gordon, have returned to their home in South Butler. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Black, whom they have been visiting.

Several from around here are taking in the Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Perry, of Brighton, spent last week-end with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. C. Boulton and family; also her mother, Mrs. Edgar, and her brother, Mr. Victor Edgar and family, at the Camden East paper mills.

Mr. Jas. Bicknell, of Toronto, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Black while on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wright spent a day recently with her aunt, Mrs. Shea, at Shea's Corners, Provincial Highway, between Napanee and Odessa.

COMING :-: EVENTS

CHARLIE HANNAH'S PICNIC AT Belleville Fair Grounds, Friday, Sept. 14th.

THE EXECUTORS OF THE Estate of the late L. F. Bogart will offer for sale by public auction on lots 25 and 26, 3rd concession of Adolphustown, on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, all the farm stock and machinery, purebred Holstein and grade cows, horses and a specially large and varied list of farm machinery. Also some household goods. The farm will also be offered for sale, subject to a moderate reserve bid. For list see bills.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

PAUL IN THESSALONICA AND BEREA

Sunday, Sept. 13.—Acts 17 : 1-12.

Golden Text—Prove all things; hold fast that which is good (I Thess. 5 : 21).

Two men were coming out from an evangelistic service, and one of them said to the other with something of a sneer: "Well, its the same old story."

"Yes," was the reply, "with the same results."

There is only one story that can produce those blessed "same old results," and that is the "old, old story of Jesus and His love." Paul told this story when it was new—it had been in the world less than 25 years when he came to Thessalonica on his second missionary journey. He was there in response to the call of that "man of Macedonia," who had appeared to him in a vision and pleaded for the evangelization of his country.

In all our work of bringing man to Christ, let us remember that the Word of God will accomplish far more than our words. There is something in God's Word that is different. It is "quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword........... and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents (Heb. 4 : 12) of the heart. Paul knew this, and, according to his custom, he had gone to a synagogue of the Jews; he spent three Sabbath days there reasoning "with them out of the Scriptures."

It is good to have the habit of church-going. Our Lord had it. Has there ever been a notable Christian who has not had it? And it is a good thing to observe the Sabbath or the Lord's Day. Our Lord did this, as did Paul, and as those who are truly serving Christ continue to do today. We ignore meeting together with other Christians in the house of God, on the day of the Lord, at our peril.

Paul made three points in his preaching and teaching in Thessalonica. Two of these points were in his Scriptures, the Old Testament. All three are in our Scriptures, including the New Testament.

1. Paul opened his Bible, and showed from it that "Christ must needs have suffered." The Lord Jesus opened the Scriptures in the same way when he walked with two disciples from Jerusalem to Emmaus, and when He appeared the same night to the disciples at Jerusalem. Both Christ and Paul showed from the Old Testament that it was necessary for Christ "to have suffered these things and to enter into His glory," by the pathway of death (Luke 24 : 25-27, 44, 45). Perhaps Paul read to the Thessalonian Jews in the synagogue from the 53rd chapter of Isaiah, which predicted, seven centuries before Christ's earthly life, His death and burial as our Redeemer. He may have read them actual details of crucifixion, a Roman form of execution unknown to the Jews when the psalm was written.

The Scriptures show us plainly throughout the Old Testament and the New, that it was necessary for Christ to die if sinners were to be saved from death. Christ bore our sins and died as our substitute in order that we might be delivered from the penalty or wages of our sins, which is death (Rom. 6 : 23).

2. Paul declared from the Scriptures that it was necessary that Christ be "risen from the dead." Because the wages of sin is death, and because Satan has the power of death, it was necessary that Christ should come back from death into life again if death and Satan were to be overcome and defeated. Christ did this: "He is risen." David predicted it in the 16th Psalm: "Neither wilt thou suffer Thine Holy One to see corruption." The New Testament quotes this in connection with Christ's resurrection (Acts 2 : 29-31).

3. Paul proved that the Old Testament Messiah of whom these things had been prophesied was the man Jesus of Nazareth, and the New Testament proves this to us.

Did every one who listened to Paul believe this Gospel, this Good News? No; we read that "some of the believed"; but then, as now, there are always some who will not believe, and who, of their own free will choose death instead of life. The bright and shining fact over against this is that some did believe, and occasionally a great many; in Thessalonica, "of the Greeks a great multitude and of the chief women not a few." Let us have faith to look to God for great results when we tell out the Good News of Christ.

Paul's hearers were divided into two classes, just as always. Those who believed "consorted" with Paul and Silas. Believers always love to keep close to other believers. But those who would not believe became enemies of the evangelists and started opposition against them. If we are true enough in our faithfulness to Christ and His Gospel, we are certain to make enemies, for our Lord predicted this (John 15 : 19-20).

Paul and Silas were accused of having "turned the world upside down." In a sense this was true, because things are wrongside up without Christ, and need to be turned upside down. But to the truth the persecutors added lies, as they always do. They said that the Christians were doing things "contrary to the decrees of Gaesar, saying that there is another King, one Jesus." They did not mention the fact that our Lord Himself had told His disciples to "render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's and to God the things that are God's" (Mark 12: 17), and Paul tells us to "be subject unto the higher powers," because "the powers that be are ordained of God" (Rom. 13 : 1).

The lies and persecutions forced the missionaries out of Thessalonica, and they moved on to Berea, where they had the refreshing experience of finding people who turned eagerly to the Word of God, receiving it "with all readiness of the mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so." If we bring everything we hear to the test of the Word of God, like the Bereans we shall be safe and blessed indeed.

The Best Service

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What Is Adlay?

Experts are interested in experiments that are being made in the Philippines with a new cereal called adlay.

At one time or another all cereals, such as wheat, rice, and maize, were wild grasses, and many years of patient research have been necessary to develop their edible utility. There must be numerous grains of potential value growing throughout the world, but until the discovery of adlay no addition had been made to our existing supplies for centuries.

Adlay has been known in India and Asia for some time. The natives have made use of it in its half-wild state, but no effort was made towards its cultivation and development. There came a day, however, when somebody discovered that the grain contains as much protein as wheat, and at least three times as much fat. Experiments have proved that adlay is more productive, more feeding, and more palatable than the majority of existing cereals.

By itself adlay cannot be used for making bread, but when mixed with a small proportion of wheat flour it makes loaves and biscuits of splendid digestive quality.

As a whole grain it is a serious rival to rice, and when crushed it makes a more tasty and more nutritious breakfast dish than oatmeal. Some time must elapse before we can expect to buy adlay in our shops, as the grain is still rather hard and coarse. A few more years of careful selection and painstaking cultivation will eliminate these disadvantages.

How Old Is Stonehenge?

Excavations at Stonehenge, Eng., have not revealed anything which could fix the age of the peculiar structure beyond the supposition, held by many archaeologists, that it dates from about 2,100 years before Christ.

Stonehenge is so large that the complete excavation of the area would be very costly, but ditches are being run in several directions with the hope of finding any lost and buried articles which would indicate the purpose for which it was first built.

The outer circle of great stones set on end in the earth has a diameter of about 100 feet. Inside are semicircles of stones, 21 feet high, in groups of three, and other stones which are said to have pointed to the rising sun at the summer solstice at the time Stonehenge was constructed. If this belief is true, the date when Stonehenge was constructed would be about 2040 B.C. as calculated by astronomy.

Here and There

More than 100 persons joined the ride of the Trail Riders of the Rockies on their horseback journey from Banff to Wapta Camp, via Marble Canyon and Lake O'Hara. The ride started on August 8.

Grain figures issued by the Harbor Commission of Montreal show that on August 1st all grain shipment records were broken by one day's delivery of 2,277,712 bushels of grain to outgoing ships. Harbor officials state that this is the first time that grain shipments in one day have topped the two million bushel mark.

Installation of machinery at the new annex of the Dominion Textile Mill at Montmorency Falls, Quebec, will be started by January first next. About 300 additional employees will be required to operate the plant. At present there are about 1,300 employed at the mills.

A prophecy that the Orient would become in the very near future a really large importer of Canadian wheat was made recently by Hon. Dr. J. H. King, Minister of Public Works. In predicting increased Orient trade in grain, Dr. King pointed out that imports of wheat from Canada for 1923-1924 increased by 400 per cent.

Over fifteen thousand men left the east on the first harvesters excursion from the east to the wheat fields in the middle of August. Four other excursions are to follow from Toronto later in August and September, when it is expected that the majority of the remainder of the 50,000 men required for the harvest will travel west.

British teachers touring Canada under the auspices of the Overseas Educational League are now enjoying all the various forms of entertainment to be found in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. They have been riding trails, hiking, fishing, motoring, bathing in the sulphur springs at the Banff Springs Hotel and were the guests at a dinner there given by J. M. Gibbon, secretary of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies.

Confidence of United States capital in the Dominion, optimistic preparations for the new Canadian financing, prospects of a good crop, large United States purchasing in Canada, and heavy expenditures of American tourists in the Dominion, were some of the reasons offered by New York financial experts for the consistent above par stand of the Canadian dollar on the New York exchange. The Canadian dollar is now at a premium on the New York exchange.

The total number of students in Canadian universities and colleges in 1924 was 52,639, or nearly one in eighteen of the total population, according to a bulletin issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Under the category of colleges, the total number in 1924 was 83. Of this total six are agricultural, two technical, two law, one dental, one for pharmacy, one for veterinary science, 28 theological, 39 affiliated, one school for higher commercial studies, one college of art and one military college.

During the coming winter Canada will see the debut of a new transportation device known as the Snowmotor. This consists of two hollow cigar shaped cylinders or drums to which flanges, resembling cork screws, are attached. These drums are fixed to an automobile or tractor in the place of the wheels and, by rotating actually float the machine over the snow. The snowmotor is regarded as especially valuable in the transportation of lumber; it can negotiate snow of any depth and can operate in countries where other methods of transportation are impossible or too costly and can also make roads which other vehicles can use. It is manufactured in Detroit and will be on the market in Montreal during the coming winter.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Meerschaum Pipes.

Meerschaum is the name given to one of the silicates of magnesium. It is a mineral of white, creamy color, and receives its name from its appearance and the position in which it is sometimes found, suggesting that it was petrified foam from the sea. It is obtained from various places, but the best quality comes from Asia Minor. Rich deposits of it exist at a place called Sepetdje, about twenty miles from Eskichehir. It is soft when dug, but becomes hard when dry. Most of it is sent to Vienna, or was before the war, where it was made into tobacco pipes, many of them highly artistic. Similar pipes are made in London and Paris. The pipes are cut into shape and afterward polished.

It Scared Her.

Frances, four years old, came running to her mother and hid in her skirts. Mother, surprised, asked the cause of her fright.

"I was telling myself a story I was making up," explained Frances, "and there were wolves in it—and—and I got scared!"

Here and There

All tourists' records, motor and train, are being broken at Banff, Alberta, this year. More than 13,000 cars were registered by the first of August with the big rush yet to come. As many as 2,000 were under canvas at one time in the Government auto camp ground.

Maple sugar and maple syrup production in Canada during the season of 1925 amounted to 9,791,359 pounds and 1,672,093 gallons, respectively, with an aggregate value of $6,825,416. This compares with an output of 9,385,415 pounds of maple sugar and 1,970,696 gallons of maple syrup during 1924. Quebec province accounted for over 90 per cent. of the production of maple sugar and over half of the output of maple syrup.

Production of the four basic industries of British Columbia during 1924 aggregated in value $210,692,793, as compared with $207,934,041 in the previous year, according to a statement issued by the Provincial Government. The 1924 production was made up as follows, with 1923 comparative figures in brackets: Forest products, $80,702,000 ($86,674,400; agriculture, $60,029,224 ($59,139,798); mines, $48,204,604 ($41,304,320); and fisheries, $21,256,965 ($20,795,923).

Canada's ordinary revenue for the four months of the present fiscal year ended July 31 last, shows an increase of $2,932,163 over the same four-month period last year, according to a statement made by the Department of Finance. Ordinary revenue for the four months of 1925 amounted to $141,739,416. Ordinary expenditures during the four-month period show a decrease from $96,546,541 in 1924 to $95,655,692 this year.

George H. Ham, known throughout Canada as the Grand Old Man of the Canadian Pacific, celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday on Sunday, August 23rd, and was the recipient of a deluge of congratulatory messages from all parts of the country. Col. Ham has been with the Canadian Pacific since 1891 and by his social activities and powers as an orator has made for himself and for the company a veritable army of staunch and faithful friends.

Butter exported from Canada during the twelve months ending June, 1925, amounted to 25,096,120 pounds, valued at $8,934,794, a decided increase over the figures of the previous year when exports amounted to 13,668,379 pounds, valued at $5,031,634, according to a report issued by the Federal Department of Agriculture. Shipments were made to the United Kingdom, the United States, South America, South Africa, West Indies, Alaska, China, Japan, Germany, Belgium, Cuba, Holland, New Zealand and many other countries.

James Oliver Curwood, the well-known American novelist, who crossed not long ago to Europe on the "Empress of France" and returned a few weeks later to Canada on the "Empress of Scotland," wirelessed the following message from the "Scotland" to the Canadian Pacific headquarters in Montreal: "Can never fully express my appreciation of the splendid treatment accorded me by Captain Gillies and Captain Griffiths, and the staffs aboard the 'Empress of France' and the 'Empress of Scotland.'"

A party of British journalists is now touring Canada at the invitation of President E. W. Beatty, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, for the purpose of gaining first hand knowledge of economic and industrial conditions in this country. They are John A. Buist, Glasgow Herald; C. J. Jory, London Daily Telegraph; F. R. Peterson, London Times; H. Read, South Wales Daily News, Cardiff; Captain E. Altham, London Morning Post; Hugh Martin, London Daily News; R. A. Colwill, Western Morning News, Plymouth; W. A. Renton, Daily Chronicle, London; J. F. Chapter, Westminster Gazette, London; John Sayers, Belfast Telegraph.

Our Thunder Ration.

Thunder isn't one of the popular features of summer weather, but it comes along occasionally, whether we like it or not. But few people realize just how many thunder-storms there are every year in the world.

From records taken over a number of years at over 3,000 stations, together with observations made on board ship, it is calculated that, on an average, there are sixteen thunder-storms over every 200 square miles of the earth's surface annually.

This means that the world's daily ration of thunder is 44,000 storms. If each of these storms last an hour, there are 1,800 thunderstorms in progress in different parts of the world at any given moment.

The approximate number of flashes of lightning that goes to a severe thunderstorm in temperate climes or to an average storm in the tropics, is 200 per hour. In a London suburb, during a thunderstorm, 98 flashes were counted in twenty-eight minutes. So the world's lightning for one hour works out at 360,000 flashes, and the average number of flashes per second is a hundred.

Boots Cleaned by Machinery.

Boots are cleaned and polished at the rate of three a minute by a newly-invented machine. By means of a running belt they enter a tunnel dirty to emerge again clean and polished.

Fanny Fleetfoot Helps Herself

HE WHO RUNS MAY READ.

"GATHER YE ROSE BUDS WHILE YE MAY."

The above pictures were taken near Lake Louise by a member of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies during the recent Ride and Pow-wow. According to the photographer's version of the story the deer walked deliberately up to the sign-board, read the notice and, after snorting contemptuously proceeded to feast himself upon the forbidden flowers with all the gusto of a lumber-jack attacking a plate of ham-and-eggs. It was, he said, a wilful piece of law-breaking, committed in cold blood and with malice aforethought solely intended to show a disgraceful disrespect for constituted authority and the decrees of the Lords of Creation.

Another onlooker, however, is willing to take a solemn oath that the deer was a doe and that she was browsing guilelessly among the boulders when the pretty flowers attracted her attention and she started to collect a few to take to her dear old grandmother who was sick in bed at home. After she had innocently gathered a mouthful of the tempting blossoms, declares this witness, the doe suddenly came across the notice board, studied it for a moment and immediately returned the flowers to where she had picked them.

Although it is understood that the local police are investigating, it is doubtful if the truth of the matter will ever be fully known. In the meantime, however, we hope that all right thinking Christian people will give the dear little deer or doe or whatever it is, the benefit of the doubt. There is incidentally no truth in the rumour that a collection is being taken up at Banff to cover the costs of her, his or its defence.

CAVERN OF RARE BEAUTY.

All Sorts of Fantastic, Beautiful Designs Worked Into Onyx Marble.

An underworld wonderland, surpassing in size, sublimity and beauty anything of the kind hitherto known, has been discovered by Dr. Willis T. Lee, who spent a summer in surveying and mapping a portion of the caverns which run under the Guadalupe Mountains, near Carlsbad, N.M.

Dr. Lee and his associates, working under the auspices of the National Geographic Society, traced the ramifications of the main cavern, an underground avenue about a half-mile wide, for two miles under the mountains. How much farther it extends is not known.

A great number of smaller avenues branch off. No attempt was made to follow these. There is every indication, Dr. Lee says, that the discovery of the Carlsbad Cavern is just a start of the wonders which further exploration of the Guadalupe Mountain region in southeastern New Mexico and western Texas will disclose. Texas has already taken steps to set aside her section as a state park. It is probable that the mountains are honeycombed with subterranean recesses, Dr. Lee said.

The most striking feature of the Carlsbad Cavern is the extreme delicacy of the architecture of the stalactites and stalagmites in the mammoth chambers. All sorts of fantastic, beautiful designs are worked into the onyx marble.

Dr. Lee found the caverns of Guadalupe Mountains the home of a prehistoric civilization. Two skeletons have been sent to the Smithsonian Institution for identification. Other skeletons, buried in baskets, were found on shelves in the walls.

The people who inhabited the caves are believed to have been close relatives of the basket-weaving people farther west. The caverns are a geological and biological treasure house. There are literally millions of bats, blind crickets and worms and spiders of hitherto unknown species.

Entrance to the cavern now is very difficult. It is necessary to climb 1,000 feet up a mountainside and then go down through a hole in the roof in a guano bucket for 170 feet. A walk of about two miles is then necessary over very difficult flooring before the end of the main cavern is reached.

The avenue leads downward through great chamber after chamber, until one is 800 feet below the surface of the earth outside. At this point the avenue drops off abruptly ninety feet. This has to be negotiated with a wire ladder. Mr. Lee explored a series of basement chambers never before seen by human eye.

The cavern is in dense darkness. The temperature remains all the time at 56 degrees Fahrenheit.

Stealing a Monument.

There is a legend in the army to the effect that a certain quartermaster-sergeant, who wanted a marquee for some unauthorized purpose, marched a party of men to an Ordnance dump, struck an empty marquee, and carried off his spoil without anyone thinking of asking questions.

His exploit must surely have been told in some French cafe, for it has found an imitator in Paris. One day recently a "working plumber" approached a group of men employed by the municipality on a job in the Place de la Republique. He told the foreman that he had been sent by a contractor to take away the great bronze dolphin which was one of the features of the square. The water-pipe inside it was in need of repair.

As the dolphin weighed three hundredweight, several of the workmen were told off to help place it on the barrow the "plumber" had brought with him. Then, thanking his helpers, the stranger disappeared with dolphin.

Next day the dolphin's absence was noted, and a search was instituted for the man with the barrow.

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THE GOLD COAST.

One of the Oldest European Settlements In West Africa.

The Gold Coast, which was recently visited by the Prince of Wales, is one of the oldest European settlements in West Africa.

It is in upper Guinea, whence came the gold from which the first British guineas were made and named, and whence guinea-fowl were originally imported into England.

The word "guinea" is a native term meaning "abounding in gold," and gold has been dug there from time immemorial. To-day, though it is mined and dredged, gold has been displaced by cocoa of which the Gold Coast now produces half the world's supply.

The Gold Coast has been fought over by half the peoples of Europe. It is still unknown whether the French or the Portuguese first discovered it!

At any rate, a Portuguese expedition took possession of part of it in 1481, and worked the gold mines till the English took a hand in the game, and in 1553, English ships brought back Guinea gold to the weight of 150 pounds.

The fame of the gold coast thereafter attracted to it adventurers from nearly every European country. The British were followed by French, Danes, Swedes, and Dutch. The Dutchmen, however, were the most aggressive, and in time forced the Portuguese to withdraw from the land of gold and slaves.

By the year 1661 the English had built a famous fort known as the Cape Coast Castle, which still stands overlooking the sea. This made the Dutch angry and led to the war between England and Holland.

Things were patched up by a treaty, but the various European traders were always quarrelling among themselves, and had very little influence over the natives. Piracy was rife along the coast—in fact, it was not wholly stamped out till about 1850.

The slave trade reached its height about 1750, when an average of ten thousand slaves were yearly shipped from the coast. England abolished the slave trade in 1807, and not long after the crown took possession of the forts, and began gradually to control the natives.

From these haphazard beginnings the Colony and Protectorate of the Gold Coast sprang. Troubles followed, and wars with natives, and the Home Government determined to abandon the settlements. They ordered the forts to be destroyed and the Europeans to be brought home.

The local merchants protested, and the forts were handed over to them, together with a subsidy of $20,000 a year. They got a good administrator, and he, with very poor means, but pluck and resource, gradually extended British influence over the whole region of the present Colony, and ultimately the Colonial Office resumed direct control of the forts.

First Cheese Factory In 1864.

Dairying is one of the oldest and has become one of the most important of the industries of Canada. It owes its modern development and expansion to the introduction of the factory system for the making of cheese and butter, to the invention of the centrifugal cream separator and to the facilities afforded by improved methods of cold storage. The first Canadian cheese factory was established in Ontario in 1864, and the first Canadian creamery for butter-making, in Quebec, in 1873. The first centrifugal cream separator was imported from Denmark in 1882, and the Government organization of cold storage services dates from 1895. In 1868, the quantity of cheese exported from Canada was 6,141,570 pounds, and of butter 10,649,733 pounds. Cheese in 1904 reached its maximum exportation with 233,980,716 pounds, and butter in 1903 with 34,128,944 pounds. The latest figures, viz., for the twelve months ended December 31, 1923, show an export of 116,201,900 pounds of cheese and 13,173,711 pounds of butter. The decline in the exports of cheese and mutter does not represent any falling-off in the volume of total dairy production, but is due to the greater requirements of home consumption caused by the relative increase of urban population since the beginning of the present century.

Britain's Wild Beasts

It is a not uncommon boast that one can walk in perfect safety throughout the length and breadth of the British Isles without encountering any wild or dangerous animals. To believe this, however, is a big mistake, says Tit-Bits.

Not long ago a female otter attacked three people who were fishing in the Eden, near Appleby, Yorkshire. They retreated from the river bank, but the angry otter followed them for about a hundred yards, and was only kept at bay by their rods. The end of the battle took place at a stile and involved the smashing to atoms of an umbrella with which a stranger managed at last to frighten the otter away.

The viper, or adder—is our only venomous serpent. It is to be found all over Great Britain, from Cornwall to Caithness, and it can be identified by the fact that it only possesses teeth on its lower jaw, the upper jaw consisting of the two poison fangs and their reserves. It is much smaller than the more common ringed or grass snake, which occasionally exceeds six feet in length. Vipers average barely a foot, and their smallness adds considerably to the danger of stumbling across them. It is useful to remember that a viper cannot strike without coiling, and should never therefore be held by the tail or middle. Seize it by the head and it is helpless.

Carnivorous badgers are the only bear-like quadrupeds now found in the British Isles. Their dispositions, however, are by no means ferocious, and, as a rule, they are less frightening than frightened.

Easier to locate, mainly on account of their offensive odor, are polecats. They are the gluttons of the animal kingdom, for they eat as much as they can, and kill a great deal more than they can eat. They are red rags to gamekeepers, with whom they are in constant warfare.

The wild cat of North Scotland, which also emits an unpleasant odor, shows greater fight. When thoroughly roused it is a formidable opponent, and for its ordinary everyday requirements thinks nothing of killing young fawns, risking the anger of the mother-deer. It lives chiefly among wild woodlands, making its home in hollow trees, rock crevices or burrows in the earth.

Grey seals frequent the rocky islands off the coast of Ireland and among the Shetlands. The bottlenose whale sometimes visits seaside districts on the east and south coasts of England. Porpoises are comparatively common, and dolphins chase pilchards and herrings through the English Channel. The killer—twenty feet or more in length — feeds mainly upon other dolphins, whales, and seals; its appetite leads it blindly—on occasions, in fact, to such places as the Thames off Battersea Park!

But, most interesting of all, the blue whale is sometimes found among the Hebrides. This is the largest animal now in existence, and it spouts higher than any other whale that might be met with in mid-Atlantic or the Pacific Ocean. One monster which came ashore measured ninety feet.

The largest wild land-animals are the red deer of Exmoor. The walking tourist in Devonshire is frequently astonished to come across wild herds of these deer, shaggy sheep, and shaggier ponies. "To whom do they belong?" he wonders, as he watches them turn at his appearance and scamper madly away across the lonely tracts.

A closer examination would have revealed identification marks on many of their backs. Once a year, usually in the early autumn, the owners of land in Exmoor, Dartmoor, and the New Forest can claim all the wild, unowned cattle that have strayed upon their property. They must not drive the animals thither; but they must not be on the land of their own accord. Then such as can be captured are branded with the owner's mark.

Through Irish Eyes

Mr. J. G. Swift MacNeill is convinced that he has a guardian angel watching over him, which is probably true, because he has emerged scatheless from a career of over fifty years in Irish politics, and that has never been regarded as a healthy occupation.

At the age of seventy-six, in the full enjoyment of his mental and physical powers, he has written a book: "What I Have Seen and Heard," which contains an abundance of good stories.

He first became aware of his good angel when, as a child of four, he was travelling with his mother.

"We missed the steamer to Limerick by a few minutes at Kilrush. I perfectly remember the tears of vexation and disappointment in my mother's eyes at this upsetting of our arrangements. But happy for us was this setback! If we had caught the steamer we should, in the ordinary course, have been passengers in the train which was wrecked in collision a few miles from Dublin; one of the worst railway accidents of the nineteenth century.

Sixty-three years later, the author was in Dublin when the insurrection broke out, and he sought sanctuary in Trinity College, which even the rebels respected. So perhaps he has reason to believe in his star.

Many of the author's memories are of fellow-M.P.'s, for he sat in the House of Commons from 1887 until the Nationalists were snowed under by the Sinn Feiners.

One of the most remarkable personalities who served under the banner of Parnell was the O'Gorman Mahon, who was born on St. Patrick's Day, in 1800, in County Clare. He was a fine figure of a man, standing erect, well over six feet, with a profusion of white hair and deeply set blue eyes. He was the hero of many thrilling adventures, and had fought thirteen duels.

Mr. MacNeill was once privileged to inspect his case of pistols, and the fact that one of them had three notches on it showed that these encounters were not bloodless. The last public act of the O'Gorman Mahon, a few months before his death in 1891, was to send a challenge to Mr. Parnell for not retiring from public life. The challenge was, however, ignored.

It will be news to most people that there are permanent marks in the House of Commons of Gladstone's long domination of that assembly. At the end of the table between the front benches are two large brass-bound boxes, which are only opened when their contents, New Testaments, are required for the taking of the Parliamentary oath.

The covers of these boxes are deeply indented. The indentations are due to Gladstone's habit, when speaking, of bringing down the back of his hand with great force on the box before him, the impressions being caused by his rings.

It has been observed that these impressions are deeper on the cover of the box at the Opposition side than on the box at the Government side of the House, thus suggesting that the great statesman was more strongly moved in the making than the repelling of attack.

In the old days Irish constituencies were notoriously corrupt. Serjeant, afterwards Lord, Hemphill, was contesting one of them. He was a Protestant, and had heard that the Roman Catholic priest had denounced from the altar electoral bribery and corruption as a sin.

A day or two afterwards Hemphill was taking a walk and entered into conversation with some of the voters. Gently alluding to the priest's sermon, he inquired what would be the probable effect on the result of the elections.

"Oh, your honor," was the reply, "votes is riz. They were selling at between £5 and £6 on Saturday; but after Sunday, when we heard that our souls would be damned for selling them, no vote will go under at least £20."

Must Bow to the Chair.

In the British House of Commons a member must bow to the chair every time he enters or leaves the chamber, even if it is half a dozen times in as many minutes.

The Oldest Safety Razor.

Shaving by means of pumice-stone, which was the custom in pre-Roman days, is still the only method allowed in some mental hospitals.

A Meal In a Monument.

Most visitors to Windsor Great Park have seen the equestrian statue of George III. which stands at the far end of the Broad Walk.

It is a huge statue, and when it was erected in 1823 the horse's body was first set up, then its head fixed, and lastly the figure of the king was seated upon his steed. Just before the head was fixed one of the officials of the castle, and six friends, had dinner inside the body of the horse. After all parts of the statue had been closed up and hermetically sealed, they remembered that a short ladder had been left inside. That ladder is there still.

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Sing Sing Prison

Sing Sing, the most famous prison on this continent and one of the best known pens in the world, was established by an overflow of one hundred convicts from the Auburn Prison in 1825, and it is estimated that since then it has housed 100,000 prisoners while some 200 have been put to death in the thirty-four years that the electric chair has been in operation. In its time it has held some of the most sensational criminals who ever thrived temporarily in the United States. Perhaps the most eminent socially was Ferdinand Ward, once a partner in a brokerage firm with General U. S. Grant. Johnny Hope, who tunnelled under the Manhattan Savings Institution and robbed it of a million dollars; Al Adams, the "policy king," and Cornelius Alvord, embezzler of $750,000 from a national bank were also inmates. Sophie Lyons, the confidence woman, was the most eminent of the female prisoners.

Another distinguished prisoner was Brig.-Gen. D'Utassy, who had won honor in the Union army and obtained command of a brigade. Later he was caught padding pay cheques and stealing horses, for which he was cashiered and confined in Sing Sing. Among the executions which took place within the prison, and attracted wide attention was that of Carlyle Harris, in 1893, who suffered death for having poisoned his discarded sweetheart. Because of his own social position and that of his victim the case attracted world-wide attention. Another execution which was heard of wherever newspapers are read was that of Lieut. Becker, of the New York Police Force, in 1915. Becker was electrocuted for having inspired the murder of Herman Rosenthal, who was about to reveal how Becker preyed upon the New York underworld. Several other murderers were executed for this crime, including the notorious "Lefty Louis" and "Gyp the Blood." More recently the execution of Gordon Hamby, the Brooklyn bank robber, excited great interest. Hamby, we believe, was a Canadian, and perhaps the only one to perish in Sing Sing. Mrs. Martha Place, of Brooklyn, was the only woman to be put to death in the prison.

Sing Sing was built where it stands not because of its beautiful site upon the shores of the Hudson, but because there are great deposits of limestone in the vicinity, and it was desired to use prison labor in the quarries. When the prison was built the neighboring village was known as Sing Sing, a corruption of the Indian words, "Ossine, Ossine," meaning literally "stone upon stone." At first the somewhat high falutin' name of Mount Pleasant Prison was adopted officially, but as time went on the custom established itself of calling the place Sing Sing, after the town. Then the townsmen, desiring to get rid of the stigma, changed the name of their hamlet to Ossining, and as such it is known where it is known at all. Until nearly fifty years ago there was no wall about the prison buildings, but escapes became so numerous that the twenty-foot wall was built which thousands of Canadians have seen from the train windows on their way to New York. The most sensational of those early escapes took place in 1875, when Steve Boyle and four other desperadoes took a locomotive away from an engineer on the railroad and fled.

But the escape which is best remembered was that of John McAllister, in 1919. McAllister was a sculptor, and he modelled out of soap and dough which he secreted a scrap at a time an extraordinary likeness of himself, even parting the hair as he wore his own. This dummy he put in prison uniform, and one night laid it out on his bunk, while he vanished from the cell. All night at regular intervals the keeper looked at the dummy and noted that McAllister was in safe keeping. In the morning the imposture was discovered, but by that time the sculptor was far away. In 1898 James Pallister and Frank Roehl, two condemned murderers in the death house, suddenly sprang upon their keepers, took their revolvers away and got on the roof of the building. A gale was roaring outside, but they embarked in a frail boat and tried to cross the river. Ten days later their dead bodies, each with a bullet hole in the head, were found, and to this day nobody knows if they committed suicide or murdered each other. In the old days it is conceivable that prisoners would have taken their own lives rather than submit to the tortures which some of them were called upon to endure. For a long time they were treated like wild beasts.

The lash was frequently employed, and also the ducking system. Sometimes offenders against the prison rules had their heads clamped in heavy cages. Some of them were laid out upon a machine that resembled a rack and "stretched" for offences against their keepers. Some were hung up by their wrists. To-day the worst extra punishment that can legally be inflicted upon an inmate of Sing Sing is isolation in a partly darkened cell. For a long time the prisoners were the victims of the corrupt and brutal contract labor system, but since that was abolished they have been found many kinds of useful and educative occupation. In its century of existence Sing Sing has had not fewer than forty-four wardens, their terms varying from six years to three weeks. Only one of them ever died in Office. The most distinguished of the wardens was Thomas Mott Osborne, a philantropic millionaire, who took charge of the place in 1915, and instituted a series of reforms that gave him a high rating among enlightened penologists.

Gold Mine Re-discovered.

A gold mine was recently discovered in Mexico by the presence of cockroaches. The mine was known to the Spaniards in the day of Cortes, who, on account of the number of cockroaches near the entrance, dubbed it Cucaracha, which, being interpreted, is the cockroach. It yielded a steady supply of gold until 1812, and during that troubled year it was sealed up and its site forgotten, though its story was remembered. A young prospector, finding a rock swarming with these insects, recalled the story, followed their trail, and found the mine which now, after a century of idleness, is again being worked.

KLU KLUX KLAN HISTORY

NEWSPAPERMAN TELLS HOW IT WAS REVIVED.

Started as a Boozing Club In Georgia —Fake Picture Was Featured by Northern Newspapers, Which Caused Large Increase In Membership.

Ward Greene, formerly a newspaperman in the Southern States, contributed to the American Mercury an account of the early accidents by means of which the Klu Klux Klan came into existence. His story is that of a first hand observer, for he was working in Atlanta at the time and was an acquaintance of the founders of the organization. In one respect he confirms the general idea that the revival of the Klan was in some way connected with prohibition, but the way in which it was connected was not the way that is generally supposed. In fact, the name of the Klu Klux Klan was revived as suitable for one of the so-called locker clubs, or boozing dens. Georgia had gone dry long before the Eighteenth Amendment was passed, but the state law permitted the sale of liquor at clubs. The result was a sudden rush of such clubs as the Elks, the Owls, the Beavers, the Badgers, the Bears, the Panthers, the Buffaloes, and other inmates of the zoo. Their fees were nominal. Liquor was to be had there as cheaply and in as great quantities as ever at a bar. The clubs, in short, were organized to serve the convenience of the boozers.

At that time, one William J. Simmons, who called himself colonel, and was a tall gangling gentleman was well known in newspaper offices as a plugger for the Woodmen of the World. One day he conceived the happy idea that he might establish a new locker club by reviving the name Klu Klux Klan, and he actually prepared the constitution and by-laws for the new fraternal order, which was to be precisely the same as all the other more or less disreputable clubs. About that time he came into contact with E. Y. Clarke, a press agent then for the Anti-Saloon League, and the Salvation Army. The two of them together had collected a few members of the Klan when the news reached a resourceful press photographer in Atlanta, a man named Matty, that the Klan had been revived. He had heard of a parade of some school boys, who had no connection with Simmons or Clarke, and he wanted photographs for the newspapers.

So he went to the pair of press agents and asked if they would pose for one. The idea struck them as ridiculous. What! A picture of a secret order! Certainly not! But Matty was not to be so easily quenched. So he collected cowls and sheets and hired twenty local negroes for twenty-five cents a piece to put them on and be photographed. This was the first picture taken of the so-called Klan, which at the time numbered perhaps a dozen, perhaps a score, certainly not more than a hundred, mostly riff-raff with no particular idea of what they were kluxing about. The pictures he then offered to the newspapers. They sold like wildfire. They reached New York and were run in the rotogravure sections of the metropolitan dailies. From that hour on the Klan began to grow.

There occurred another accident that helped forward the order. A man was stabbed to death in a suburb of the city and the man who did the stabbing was a little fellow named Thomas who ran a hot-dog stand. He was arrested, but released after he had told an astonishing story. He said that for a week before the killing he had been receiving letters telling him to get out of town as "1001 eyes were upon him." He did not know what to make of it, until one night five men kidnapped him in an automobile, took him to the woods, tied him up and told him they were going to beat him. In his terror he squirmed loose, snatched a knife from one of his assailants, made a lucky swipe and a man fell. The others fled. The story interested the Atlanta papers and an effort was made to fasten the crime upon the Kluxers. This case was notable in that it was the first and last Klan violence — if indeed the Klan was responsible—to occur in the heart and hotbed of Klandom.

It had the effect of giving the Klan more free advertising though not of a desirable kind, one would think. Local and sectional pride caused the people of Atlanta, and later of Georgia and later still of other Southern States to stand by this institution for they imagined that it was being assailed in the North just because it happened to be of the South. There was another motive that helped the Klan in Georgia. That was the rumor which soon became bruited about that there was any amount of money behind it, that it was, in fact, a million-dollar industry. The present headquarters of the Klan in Atlanta is in one of the loveliest old colonial mansions of the South, standing on ground which alone must be worth a million dollars. Further out of town is a great plant devoted solely to the manufacture of regalia. But both Simmons and Clarke are out. Simmons for a time was Imperial Wizard, and had the handling of huge sums. He has launched a rival order, the Knights of the Flaming Sword. Clarke, too is trying to set up another brotherhood. When the attacks on these organizations cease they probably will die a natural death, if they have not in the meantime become formidable political organisations.

The deadliest poison of all comes from a plant of the common buttercup family.

John D.'s Short of Gas.

Latest and choicest of the John D. Rockefeller jests is one of the stories of the oil king's visit to his childhood home. He had stopped his car and was taking a look at the landscape in general, when a farmer, who did not recognize him, stepped up and began to chat.

"Where are you going?" asked the son of the soil.

"I'm going to heaven," was John D.'s jocular come-back.

"Get out," he was told, "you ain't got enough gasoline."

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AT
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12-4 FLANNELETTE BLANKETS
Friday and Saturday only we will place on sale a quantity of large size Flannelette Blankets in white with pink or blue borders—Friday and Saturday only
$2.49
COMFORTERS
We are offering for Friday and Saturday a cotton filled Comforter, size 60 x 72, covered with good quality Silkoline, some with plain sateen stripe about 3 in. wide, that regularly sold at $5.50—Friday and Saturday only
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ALL WOOL BLANKETS
Just what you want for driving, now that the nights are getting cooler. A nice dark pulman Robe, made of pure wool, in dark grey and brown plaids, that are worth $7.00—Friday and Saturday only
$5.29
Napanee Campbellford Madoc
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NAPANEE BRANCH

Made Many Millionaires

In a series of stories about John D. Rockefeller, which Fred C. Kelly wrote for the New York World he tells several incidents of men becoming millionaires because through chance they happened to become associated with Standard Oil in its early days. At the time of the Civil War and after it Rockefeller was going about getting his company established, and buying out smaller oil producers when he could raise the money. At the same time he was carrying on a grain business with George W. Gardner, who died recently. The two men were doing pretty well, but John thought of nothing but business, whereas Gardner now and then showed his sporting blood. As a youngster, he had sailed before the mast and had a fondness for the water. He had an ambition to own a yacht, and therefore was keenly interested when one day a friend came to him and showed him an advertisement of a yacht for sale. She had cost $20,000, but could be bought for $3,000. Eventually she was bought for $2,000 by Gardner and three friends, and they enjoyed their sails in her. One day as Gardner was leaving the office he noticed his partner poring over accounts and thought that he looked fagged.

So he suggested that John join the party for a sail. His suggestion was one which produced the only outburst of wrath he ever saw in his long association with Rockefeller. He shouted: "George Gardner, you're the most extravagant young man I ever knew! The idea of a young man like you just getting a start in life owning an interest in a yacht! You're injuring your credit in the banks—yours and mine. Everybody will be looking upon you as a spendthrift, and the first thing you know you'll be wrecking our business here. No, I won't go on your yacht. I don't ever want to see it!"

Gardner did not come to poverty despite Rockefeller's opinion of him, and one of his greatest pleasures was yachting. He died recently when past eighty, and he and Rockefeller kept up an affectionate intercourse until the end. It was only a few months after this quarrel that Rockefeller, being refused a loan from an Ohio bank, remarked to the officer who refused him: "Some day I'll be the richest man in the world."

In 1864 he had an annual income of $15,000, and every dollar he could spare was turned back into his business. One day he sought to raise some money by offering for sale a block of stock having a par value of $15,000. At that time, S. V. Harkness was one of the largest stock holders in his oil business, having invested $70,000. Henry M. Flagler was his personal representative, and after Rockefeller had been refused by the banks Flagler recommended that Harkness should take the stock. But Harkness refused. He had some doubts about the money already invested and declined to risk any more. "Well, if I had the money you can depend on it I'd buy it," retorted Flagler. "All right," said Harkness, "buy it. I'll lend you the money. I'd much rather have your note than the stock, because I know that regardless of what happens to this oil concern some day you will pay me back." So Flagler borrowed the money, and the block of stock he got from Rockefeller formed the foundation of the Flagler millions. Scores of millionaires were made, according to Mr. Kelly, through the more or less accidental acquiring of stock in the Rockefeller oil enterprise.

It was a common thing in those early days for Rockefeller to pay for things with stock instead of money when he could get anyone to accept stock. For instance, John and Hugh Huntington, brothers, in the tar and gravel roofing business in Cleveland. Rockefeller employed them, to put gravel roofs on a large number of oil tanks, and after the work was done, having more stock than cash, offered them the stock. Eventually they decided to take part stock and part cash. The brothers did not agree with each other as to who would take the stock, but eventually it was wished on John. He permitted his stock to accumulate. At his death he left a fortune of a good many millions.

One early stockholder literally threw away what to-day might have been one of the largest individual fortunes in the United States. He had been an owner of a rival oil business, but sold out to Rockefeller and became a buyer of oil for the Standard. One afternoon Rockefeller called him into his office and told him rather abruptly that there was a shortage of $5,000 in his accounts.

"You think I've stolen $5,000, do you?" shouted the buyer hotly.

"Not necessarily that," said Rockefeller, "but we should like to have the apparent discrepancy explained." But the other was so enraged that he seized John by the throat and might possibly have choked him to death but for the timely arrival of one of his former partners. A moment later the bookkeeper rushed in to say that there was no shortage, that he had made an error. But it was impossible to satisfy the buyer. He declared that his honor had been questioned; that he had been virtually called a thief. He declared that he would sell his stock in the company that day. His former partner tried to dissuade him, but to no purpose, and eventually was forced to buy it himself, under protest. Eventually the stock became worth not less than $50,000,000.

Yards of Ale.

The trustees of the British Museum have acquired a new treasure—a yard of ale.

It is made of glass a yard high, and is wide at the top. The stem, however, is narrow, but expands to a round ball at the base.

Once upon a time, when a young man wished to be made free of the company of jovial fellows, he had to prove himself by drinking a yard of ale, or sometimes, a yard of port. The test sounds rather severe, but as a matter of fact, the yard only holds a little more than a pint.

For those who found its contents too much to be swallowed at a draught, however, the test must have been distinctly uncomfortable. For the man who drinks smoothly and steadily to the last drop the yard has no terrors; but the unfortunate who pauses to take breath will find that what remains of the liquid will spurt out over him.

Our ancestors loved their little joke.

How Could He?

As a teller of golf stories based on personal experience the veteran "Sandy" Herd will take some beating. On his final leave-taking from the Coombe Hill Club, he told of a novice at the game who was on the point of making his sixth swipe at the ball perched on the tee, when his caddie held up a warning hand.

"There's a man going across in front of you," he said.

"What if he is?" snapped the novice.

"You must shout 'Fore' if there's anybody in the way when you're going to hit the ball," explained the caddie.

"That's all very well," exclaimed the novice, angrily, "but how on earth do I know when I'm going to hit the ball?"

WHAT TOTEMS TELL.

Some Savages Think They Are Descended From Birds and Beasts.

"Totem Tom-Tom," one of the most popular numbers in the great Drury Lane success, "Rose Marie," is an interesting if frivolous reminder of a form of worship as old as the hills, says London Answers. Right at the root of totemism was the profound superstition of savage races which associated the world of birds, beasts, and insects—and even of vegetables—with the destinies of men.

Totemic worship was practiced in ancient Greece, Egypt, and Rome, and to this day is found in Canada, Alaska, India, Australia, New Zealand, and other places. In India many natives rejoice in such names as Kolo (jackal), Hansraj (goose), and Dudhi (pumpkin), and claim descent from the particular animal, birds, or vegetable that they deify.

The aborigines of Australia worship animals, birds, and fishes of all kinds. Nevertheless, this pious regard does not restrain them from killing and eating these revered tribal gods.

But it is among the Indians of North America that totemism exists in its most picturesque forms. Some tribes, like the Iroquois, tattoo their totems on their bodies. Others, such as the Haida Indians, of British Columbia, erect wooden totem-poles, either unpainted or crudely colored, carved with grotesque representations of various local birds, beasts, reptiles and fishes.

At such an Indian settlement as Alert Bay, or Puget Sound, these totem-poles afford an amusing spectacle. Almost every house has before it a carved post, its angle reminiscent of the leaning tower of Pisa, and the entrance to some of the dwellings is through the yawning mouth of a weird-looking killer-whale or timber wolf.

If a stranger Indian enters a settlement like Alert Bay, and spots a heraldic symbol similar to the one he bears himself, he is justified in claiming blood-brotherhood with the owner of the totem-post, even if he does not speak the same language.

Folk entitled to the same crest must not marry, however. Thus, a Wolf may not marry a Wolf, but must seek a mate among the Frogs, Whales, Crows, or Salmon. The symbols of the mothers are passed on to the children, for the Indian women rule the roost and have the chief say in the home and council.

By this time many totem-poles of the North American Indians have found their way into the museums, and one does duty as an ornament in the main street of Winnipeg.

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Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

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GO AWAY YOU CLINKER YOU CANT PLAY IN OUR YARD

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Buy Your Coal NOW

THE rules of our yards are rigid. Every load of coal that enters must give the countersign—"14 kt. Solid Coal and Clinker-free."

We know what the Heat Folks will do for you, because what can't come in, can't go out. The Heat Folks are a set of jolly elves that trim Old Winter's claws.

They spare your purse and disposition. They will turn a winter cold as ice into a summer warm and nice.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

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'Phone 367

House Wiring and Equipment a specialty.

Then we stock the National Electric Range which has proven to be the most economical range on current, and the quickest in heating to respond to the switch.

Our stock of Lamps and Shades with fixtures is complete, as we carry the latest styles in Fixtures 365 days a year.

We have just received a shipment of Vases and Parchment Shades from Vancouver. We are prepared to wire these Vases and sell them at very attractive prices.

For Toasters, Irons, Hot Plates, etc., try the National.

Agent for the C. G. Electric Farm Lighting Plants, which has an air cooled motor.

Further announcement in regard to Radios next week.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

SCHOOL FAIR DATES, 1925.

Denbigh—September 9th.
Flinton—September 11th.
Odessa—September 14th.
Stella—September 15th.
Sillsville—September 16th.
Tamworth—September 17th.
Selby, September 18th.
Anderson—September 21st.
Centreville—September 22nd.
Camden East—September 23rd.

Against That Day

THE fabled years of ancient Egypt's fulness and famine --the striking lessons found in other historic facts and natural life processes establish **saving** among the fundamental laws upon which Nature makes her sure indictments. Follow your natural personal instinct to "lay by in store" by adding regular installments to a savings account in the Standard Bank.

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NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public worship at 10.30 a.m., and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Wednesday, 7.45 p.m.—Midweek Prayer and Praise service.

Anniversary services, October 25th.

HEAR MISS SMILLIE, R.N

Barber Shop Change.

Mr. Clarence Vine has purchased the Loucks Bros. Barber Shop and will be pleased to see all his old friends at his new place of business. 38-c

Look ! Look ! Look !

Visit by the Salvation Army Silver Band, of Belleville, to be held in Napanee Armouries, Saturday, Sept. 12th, 1925, at 8 p.m. Admission 25c. Sunday meetings, with Band in attendance, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

SUPERINTENDENT

Charlie Hannah's Picnic.

Chas. Hannah, M.P., Belleville, the popular member of the House of Commons for West Hastings, will hold a monster picnic at the new Belleville Fair grounds on Friday, Sept. 11th. Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King, Premier of Canada ; Hon. Senator F. F. Pardee, Hon. G. N. Gordon and Chas. Hannah, will be the speakers for the occasion. Sports with prizes for everybody. Pack your basket and you will be welcomed to this picnic.

VICTORIAN ORDER OF

Golf.

A very interesting game of golf was played at the links on Wednesday afternoon when twelve members of the Picton Golf Club came over to Napanee to play friendly games with the locals, the score resulting 8-2 in favor of the local golfers. At the conclusion of the game the visitors were most hospitably entertained. The players and scores were as follows :

Napanee		Picton	
Capt. D. Hamm	0	W. A. Branscombe	1
Frank Bell	0	Dr. Allison	1
T. B. German	0	Dr. Knight	0
W. VanDusen	1	P. S. Croft	0
W. C. Smith	1	F. J. Hobbs	0
D. B. White	1	F. E. Healey	0
J.W. Robinson	1	J. Innig	0
H. T. Ross	1	M. W. Reeve	0
C. Graham	1	J. Wright	0
K. Ham	0	H. B. Tulley	1
W. C. Mitchell	1	W. Turnbull	0
Dr. Wallbridge	1	Mr. Bristol	0
	8		2

NURSES FOR CANADA,

Barns Burned Near Newburgh.

Friday morning at 9 o'clock, a most disastrous and spectacular fire destroyed the barns and contents on the farm of Joseph Ramsay, north of the village of Newburgh. There were four barns filled with the season's crop, hay, grain and straw, all of which are a total loss. The fire burned so rapidly that well drillers who were drilling a well near one of the barns, were unable to draw their apparatus away to save it. The cause of the fire is undetermined. There was no live stock in the barns except a number of pigs. All of them were got to safety but two, which were burned. The whole country around responded to the alarm, together with the Newburgh fire company, but nothing could be done but let the barns burn. All attention was given to save the residence, which was accomplished. The loss is placed at $10,000 and it is understood there is some insurance.

TOWN HALL,

The Garden Competition.

On the first day of the County Fair, Mr. H. J. Reid, of Ottawa, who judged the horticultural exhibits, at the County Fair, also judged the gardens. In the first class, those whose gardens were wholly looked after by the family, the prize winners were : First, Judge J. H. Madden ; 2nd, Mr. D. McCarten ; 3rd, Dr. G. W. Morden ; 4th, Mr. T. B. Wallace. In the second class—those whose gardens were not wholly looked after by the family, Mr. J. G. Daly was first, Mr. Herbert Daly, second, and Mr. W. A. Daly, third. A number of gardens were commended, also the window boxes on the three residences on the market square. The judge scored the gardens by dividing 100 points into 40 points for general effect, 25 points for neatness, 20 points for variety and quality and 15 points for floral display. The highest score was secured by Mr. J. G. Daly, with 74 points, Mr. H. Daly 73, Mr. Madden 69, Mr. McCarten 67, Dr. Morden 64, Mr. W. A. Daly 63 and Mr. Wallace 62. Messrs. W. S. Herrington, Edwin Miller, F. J. Roblin and Ezra Pringle were close competitors.

FRIDAY EVENING

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Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School. Rally Day ; every member asked to be present.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Napanee Collegiate Institute.

The First Form entrance pupils of the Napanee Collegiate Institute will be admitted on Tuesday, September 15th, at 1 o'clock.

Adolphustown Council.

A meeting of Adolphustown Township Council will be held in the Town Hall, Friday afternoon at 1 p.m., Sept. 11th, for the purpost of striking the rate, also appointing a collector for year 1925.

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements, and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Decoration Day.

The I.O.O.F. decoration services will be held in Riverview Cemetery on Sunday afternoon. The members of the Order will be pleased to receive donations of flowers for Sunday. Flowers should be taken to Argyll Lodge Rooms on Saturday evening.

Appreciation.

I find your helps on the Sunday school lessons excellent ; they are the same as the Globe has, but are in larger print which is an improvement. Thank you very much for printing them. I have been glad to mention this fact to others. I also feel very grateful to you for the privilege of "broadcasting" through your paper a portion of God's word weekly. Only He knows the results ; but isn't it wonderfully nice that we can be co-workers with Him, even though it may be in a small degree.

BIBLE LOVER.

Strathcona Girls Win From Kingston.

The Kingston W.M.C.A. girls lost to Strathcona girls at the Cricket Field in Kingston, Friday night by the score of 8-7 before the largest crowd of the season. Y. girls were playing beautiful ball for the first four innings, D. Allen allowing only six scattered hits. Then came the fifth and it was getting dark and Strathcona came along and batted all the way round, scoring seven runs, which tied the game. Y. girls seemed in this innings to be right in hard luck, although they should never have been beaten. Strathcona scored again in the sixth. Y. girls tried hard to even but it was too dark and they could not see the ball at all. The teams :

Y.M.C.A.—D. Allen, p ; Davis, 3b ; M. Allen, lf ; Powell, cf ; Truesdell, 2b ; Pappas, c ; M. Sinclair, rf ; Horne, ss ; Cunningham, 1b.

Strathcona—L. McGuire, B. McGuire, L. Murphy, M. Toner, p ; C. Sweet, E. Toner, M. McGuire, M. Breeze, D. Breeze.

Officials—Compeau and Goslin.

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Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Morning service. Subject—"Jesus and His Friends."

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7.00 p.m.—Special musical service.

A MUCH-MARRIED MAN

MADE A BUSINESS OF ROBBING ROMANTIC SPINSTERS.

For More Than Ten Years This Modern Don Juan Broke the Hearts and Purses of Unsuspecting Females in England.

Every matrimonial agent throughout England, at some time or other, has been duped by a plausible scoundrel known as the "King of Marriage Sharks."

For more than ten years this modern Don Juan has made a profession of marrying women and immediately disappearing with their money and jewellery.

This individual is a native of Prague. Even in his early youth women found him a delightful companion, and few complained even after he had robbed them of all their worldly possessions. After being compelled to flee from his native country, where he was detected in a barefaced attempt at blackmail, he went to London and started in business as a barber.

As soon as he had acquired a mastery over the language difficulty he changed his name to G——, and opened an office as a matrimonial agent.

Most of his victims were foreign women whom he lured to England by promises of marriage to wealthy clients. The number of his victims during this period of his career must have reached an appalling total, for complaints of his activities were legion. He then turned his attention to the wide field offered by legitimate matrimonial agents, and selected his victims with a degree of cunning. His cleverness in covering his tracks was extraordinary, but one particular facial characteristic eventually led to his becoming a marked man in the offices of marriage promoters. This was a cleft chin, which even the growing of a beard failed to hide.

When the war came G—— took passage to America, and nothing more was heard of him by Scotland Yard until August last.

G—— was included among a contingent of United States tourists who arrived at a London hotel early in the summer. A wealthy American widow was also a member of the same party. In less than a week G—— had wooed and won the handsome widow. Five days after the wedding, which was performed at a register office, the newly-wed husband was missing.

A quantity of jewellery, valued at £2,000, also disappeared at the same time. It did not take the C.I.D. long to discover that the missing husband was a man whose acquaintance they were exceedingly anxious to make, and before many hours elapsed his description was broadcast all over the country. While detectives were hunting him high and low, the wanted man, with consummate audacity, was busily planning another coup.

The day following his "marriage" to the American woman, G—— strolled into another hotel, entered the lounge, and ordered tea. A handsome young woman observed that a man was watching her intently. Eventually the stranger approached her, apologized for his intrusion, and declared that she was the image of his late fiancee, who had been killed in the hunting field a few weeks previously.

G—— made such an impression on the girl that she agreed to become a friend. The pair met the same evening, and G—— engaged a box at a theatre and afterwards took his companion to supper. He told her his name was King, and that he was a Canadian gold miner and owner. He further claimed relationship with people of distinction.

For a few days he spent money lavishly, distributing tips among waiters and hotel servants on a scale which created much speculation as to his financial status.

The money which he spent in such open-handed fashion was obtained from the sale of his American "wife's" jewellery.

Considerate and possessed of genteel manners, King, as he now called himself, soon infatuated the unsuspecting English girl. Four days after having absconded with the American woman's jewellery, he proposed to his latest victim and was accepted. He then begged the girl to marry him immediately, and she consented. The following morning King took up residence in his new "wife's flat, following the marriage ceremony at a register office.

After the honeymoon, at the man's suggestion, the girl sold £7,500 in War Stock, which belonged to her. The man then disappeared, taking the £7,500 with him. There followed a fruitless search by the "wife."

The girl then recalled that her "husband" had displayed signs of nervousness frequently during their short married life. She also remembered that when she had first met him he had been clean-shaven, but that after their marriage he had begun to grow a beard. On going to Scotland Yard she was shown a photograph of her "husband."

To their chagrin, the Scotland Yard officers learned that the man for whom they had been searching so diligently for several weeks had been in London all the time, dining and dancing at fashionable resorts.

As a daring imposter this man has no equal.

The Manchester Canal.

The Manchester Ship Canal, which was opened in 1894, connects Manchester, England, with the Mersey River at Liverpool, and therefore with tidal water. The total length of the canal is 35¼ miles; depth, 28 feet, and a minimum width at the bottom of 120 feet.

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BIG-GAME HUNTERS' REWARDS.

Governments Pay Large Sums to Exterminate Ferocious Beasts.

The last wolf slain in Britain is attributed to Sir Ewen Cameron, who, in 1680, pursued the animal on his own estate, and killed it with a "dirk."

Recent writers claim that there were wolves in Ireland as late as 1790, but we have been so long free from the ravages of these ferocious beasts that it is difficult for us to realise what a pest and danger they are in other parts of the world, says an Old Country paper.

It is estimated that in Russia alone there are about 350,000. During the recent famine nearly 1,500 Russians were killed by these creatures, which attacked the villages in large numbers. The damages to live stock, which in ordinary years amount to over $5,000,000, reached the enormous total of $25,000,000 during the famine. The Russian Government still pays $10 for every wolf killed.

The wolf hunters use a live squeaking pig as a bait, and, working in bands, can earn as much as $150 for a good day's bag. This does not include the value of the skins, which they sell in the market for about $2.50 each.

In Norway and Sweden a similar price is paid for every mountain wolf killed, and the lucky hunter who kills a bear gets $25 bounty from the Government. The skin alone may fetch anything up to $1,000. Bears used to be prolific, but now a good day's sport usually accounts for about one animal.

In India a tremendous toll is taken of the natives by many wild animals and poisonous reptiles. Each year over 3,000 natives are killed through attacks by lions, tigers, hyenas, and so on, and reptiles account for about 20,000 lives. The Government offers tempting awards for every man-killing beast killed, but, generally speaking, the natives are too superstitious or too cowardly to attack the wild animals. The hunters are chiefly white people, and some idea of the annual numbers of animals killed may be gained from the following figures, which represent the dangerous district of Jubbulpore alone:—

Ninety-three tigers, $2,300; 250 panthers and leopards, $1,200; 123 bears, $290; 30 wolves, $75; 127 hyenas, $75.

Dingoes—the Australian wild dogs—kill large numbers of sheep, and the bounty $2.50 a head has done much to exterminate the menace for a long distance from the coast. So wantonly destructful is this pest that nothing less than a dozen victims will satisfy it. Hence the rancher is merciless, and often cruel in his methods of killing it.

But all other bounties fade into insignificance compared with the enormous sums paid by the Governments of New Zealand and New South Wales. In 1883 a penny a rabbit tail was offered, and, although it is impossible to get the accurate amount spent is suppressing the plague of rabbits, the total must be somewhere in the vicinity of $50,000,000. In one year alone 27,000,000 tails were paid for.

Reclaimed Area.

Three hundred square miles of marvellously rich soil will be added to the area of England when the Wash has been finally reclaimed from the sea.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

It's a sign of sure-fire entertainment when Ray Griffith's around. Playing in support of Bebe Daniels in her newest Paramount starring picture, "MISS BLUEBEARD," adapted from Avery Hopwood's stage play.

Also a special Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Jack Holt and Norma Shearer lived as the first man lived, in other words, they duplicated, with strict observance for modern conventions, life as it was lived before tools and weapons were invented for the new Victor Fleming Paramount production, "EMPTY HANDS."

Also a good Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"NORTH OF 36," by Emerson Hough, depicting all the thrills and hardships of pioneer days on the Texas cattle ranges, has been filmed for Paramount by Irvin Willat.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

PLUM GROWING IN ONTARIO

Speaking of plum culture in Ontario the Dominion Horticulturist in Bulletin No. 45, which is devoted to the subject generally, says that the climate of the western section of the province is suited to the culture of both European and Japanese plums. Along Lake Huron the European plums do well. Sometimes low temperatures in winter and spring lessen the crop. In eastern Ontario only the hardiest European plums need be tried. It is only in an occasional year that there is a full crop of these even in protected places, the winter being too severe. The native and American varieties bring good prices. In northern Ontario the earliest native varieties should be tried. Spraying is a general necessity. Taking one year with another, the Horticulturist adds, there is a fair profit in plums in Ontario.

NAPANEE BRANCH OF VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES FOR CANADA.

Nurses report for July :
Total No. of visits, 164.

Fees—

Metropolitan Ins. Co.	$ 7.50
Patients	20.00
Total	$27.50

Child Welfare—
No. of Clinics, 5.
Total attendance, 36.
Home visits, 24.

Report for August :
Total No. of visits, 155.

Fees—

Metropolitan Ins. Co.	$17.50
Patients	15.50
Total	$33.00

Clinics—
No. of clinics held, 4.
Total attendance, 22.
Home visits, 20.

SARA THOMPSON,
Secretary.

FALL FAIR DATES

Bancroft—Sept. 23 and 24.
Brighton—Sept. 18-19.
Campbellford—Oct. 1-2.
Centreville—Sept. 11-12.
Cobden—Sept. 23-24.
Coe Hill—Sept. 21-22.
Inverary—Sept. 30.
Kingston—Sept. 15-19.
Lansdowne—Sept. 22-23.
Madoc—Oct. 6-7.
Marmora—Sept. 25-26.
Maynooth—Sept. 30th.
McDonald's Corners—Sept. 25.
Mohawk Reserve, Deseronto—Sept. 16.
Odessa—Sept. 24-25.
Parham—Sept. 9-10.
Perth—Sept. 2-4.
Peterboro—Sept. 15-19.
Picton—Sept. 22-25.
Roblin's Mills—Oct. 2-3.
Shannonville—Sept. 19.
Stella—Sept. 29.

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HON. SENATOR F. F. PARDEE.
HON. G. N. GORDON, K.C., M.P., Deputy Speaker, House of Commons.

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GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE

Full Directions With Every Can

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT!

Telling Tints by Touch.

It is well known that blind people frequently find compensation for the loss of their sight by abnormal development of the faculties of hearing and touch. But few have developed the sense of touch to an extent to compare with the case of a blind man who lives near Accrington, in Lancashire, England.

This man went blind ten years ago, at the age of forty, and took up rug-making. Owing to his inability to see the colors, he found that his designs were often crude. So he concentrated all his sense of touch on the material, until now he is able to pick out any color purely by feeling the material. So infallible is he that he can even pick out thin stripes of one tint on a contrasting background, tell the various colors of which dresses are made, and describe the color-scheme of hats.

Doctors and officials of the London Society for the Blind are all amazed at the strange power which he has developed. One theory was that the touch was the result of memory, but this has been exploded, because he is able to pick out colors and shades of colors that he has never touched before.

Royalty and Tennis.

None of our royal family shows so much enthusiasm for lawn tennis as some of their ancestors showed for "real" tennis.

Henry VIII. built a tennis court at Hampton Court and another at Whitehall—on the site now occupied by the Privy Council Office — and played on them constantly until he grew too unwieldly.

Charles I. was a keen tennis player, and his brother, Prince Henry, was over-keen, for on two occasions he came to blows with his opponent.

Once he struck Carr, Earl of Somerset, on the head with a racket. On another occasion, during a dispute over a point in the game, he called Lord Essex "son of a traitor," and Essex retaliated with a blow that made the royal nose bleed.

For centuries there was a Master of the Tennis Court, with a comfortable salary and a suite of rooms in the palace.

Wealth of the Ancients.

Croesus possessed, in landed property, a fortune equal to $8,500,000, besides money, slaves, and furniture, which amounted to an equal sum. The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of $17,500,000. With such a sum anyone can afford to be philosophical. Tiberius, at his death, left $115,000,000, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months.

Vespasian, on ascending the throne, estimated all the expenses of the State at $175,000,000. The debts of Milo amounted to $3,000,000. Caesar, before he entered upon any office, owed $14,000,000. He had purchased the friendship of Curio for $2,500,000, and that of Lucius Paulus for $1,500,000. He squandered over $700,000,000 of the public treasures.

Appius wasted $2,500,000, and finding on examination of the state of his affairs that he had only $400,000, he poisoned himself because he considered that sum insufficient for his maintenance.

Julius Caesar gave Servilia, the mother of Brutus, a pearl worth $200,000. Cleopatra, at an entertainment, gave to Antony, dissolved in vinegar, a pearl worth $200,000, and he swallowed it. Clodius, the son of Esopus the comedian, swallowed another pearl worth $40,000.

One single dish cost Esopus $400,000. Caligula spent for one supper $100,000, and Heliogabalus $100,000. The cost of a repast for Lucullus was $100,000; the fish from his fish-ponds were sold for $150,000.

Making a Pest Pay.

The prickly pear is not popular in Australia. Wherever it grows the land is useless, and there are over fifty million acres of it in New South Wales and Queensland. Worse, it doesn't "stay put." About a million more acres of land have to be abandoned to it every year.

So far all attempts to stamp out the pest have failed, and a really large-scale effort to this end would, it is estimated, cost $1,200,000,000, or even more. Even then there could be no certainty of final success.

When it was discovered that power alcohol could be distilled from the pear there was a glimmer of hope. But the return was only a gallon and a half per ton, and this was too small to cover the expense of cutting and crushing.

Now, however, a method has been discovered which gives a yield of fourteen gallons of power alcohol per ton, which makes distillation a commercial proposition. It is hoped that by this method power alcohol can be provided for the whole of Australia and at the same time the great acreage now waste be cleared for settlers.

Guiana.

Guiana, on the northeast coast of South America, was discovered by Columbus in 1493. It was visited by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century and explored by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1596 and in 1617. Demerara, Essequibo, and Berbec were ceded to Great Britain in 1814. Valuable diamonds were discovered in British Honduras in 1891.

Bolivia.

Bolivia, in South America, was formerly part of Peru, but it declared its independence in 1824, and took the name of Bolivia in honor of Gen. Bolivar who had won the independence of Colombia. In 1879 Bolivia joined Peru in the war with Chili.

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WHERE DEATH STANDS GUARD.

Bright Pyjamas, Mirrors, and Glass Eyes as "Weapons of Defence."

To fill up a blank on the map of South America two British explorers have set out on an adventurous journey.

Their objective is a land where, as yet, no white man has penetrated. It is a mountain-guarded plateau, some 800 miles in extent, in the northwest portion of South America. This lad Dr. McGovern — whose exploit in penetrating to the forbidden city of Lhasa is still fresh in the public memory—and his companion, Mr. John Manling, have determined to pierce.

The perils which the little expedition will have to face are very real. In order to reach the secret tableland they must traverse lands occupied by savage tribes, whose hospitality is more likely to take the form of poisoned arrows than of banquets.

Poison is, indeed, one of the chief defences of the mystery plateau. The tribes whose territory surrounds it often throw the roots of poisonous bushes and trees into their streams, thus making the water fatal to drink for a distance of many miles. Another favorite method of saying "not at home" to the unwelcome caller is to arrange an innocent-looking branch across one of the forest tracks. When stepped on this branch releases a poisoned arrow, aimed at the intruder.

One tribe, renowned for the ferocity of its warriors, collects the heads of visitors. The skull is removed and then the heads are treated by a special process which reduces them to the size of an orange, while keeping all the features perfectly in proportion.

Dr. McGovern and his companion are to make no attempt at concealment or secrecy when they come to run the gauntlet of the tribes. They intend to enter the hostile territory in an open, friendly manner, only keeping their native bearers in the background. For Dr. McGovern is convinced that in these wild lands a European is safer than a colored man of some unknown tribe.

Presents destined for the savages include pocket-knives, scissors, and mirrors. A recording phonograph, which is to be used for obtaining records of the native dialects, may also help to create a friendly atmosphere. For jazz music is as popular in the depths of the South American forest as it is in our ball-rooms at home.

Dr. McGovern intends to wear silk pyjamas—"the brighter the better"—when in the danger zone. The sight of them will disarm prejudice. But he will have to wear high boots with them as a precaution against encounters with snakes.

Artificial eyes and quantities of sodium and potassium also figure in the stores-list of the expedition. The artificial eyes should prove useful, as in the forest diseases often cause the removal of one eye from its socket. The sodium and potassium may also be of value. Their behaviour in water will seem very "big magic" to unsophisticated head-hunters.

But even after the lands of these savage tribes have been successfully traversed, the explorers will only be at the beginning of their task. What shall they find beyond? Tribes still fiercer and more warlike—a hidden empire, last stronghold of the Incas, with cities wealthy beyond the dreams of avarice—a desolate waste? No one can tell. It is even possible that here may be the "Lost World" of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, complete with prehistoric monsters of giant size and strength.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

OTHER PEOPLE'S "UNION JACKS"

Some Things We Should Know About Flags.

The man claims to know all about flags will have to look to his laurels, for of late, mainly on account of the provisions of various peace treaties, there have been numerous additions to such emblems.

Some of the new flags are interesting innovations. One, seen for the first time last year, is flown from Westminster Abbey, and represents the Banner of the Abbey Church of Westminster. This flag is intended to inaugurate a new custom. It is hoped that all cathedrals that have official coats of arms will grace their towers with their own distinct emblems, and reserve the Union Jack or the Red Cross of St. George for the King's birthday and other days of special importance.

This is in accordance with flag law, under which any person or body with a coat of arms is at liberty to use it on a flag that can be flown on his or its house. When the Duke of Norfolk is in residence at Arundel Castle, Sussex, his family flag may often be seen flying from the staff, and the same custom is observed at other stately homes.

Certain new national flags also depart from established usage. In general, the designers use only red, white, blue, yellow, and black, and strictly observe the laws of heraldry. If, for instance, you want to have yellow in a flag, you must, to be in order, have black also. The correct combination appears in the Belgian flag. But the new Belgian Royal Standard sets tradition and usage at defiance. It is purple, with a gold shield in the middle, surmounted by a crown.

Some of the new national flags, moreover, are distinctive without being indicative. They have been created in nearly as haphazard a fashion as were many house flags in our merchant service.

A good instance is the "duster" of a certain firm. Originally this was the Red Flag of St. George, which is identical with the flag of an admiral in the navy. One day the admiral commanding a certain station saw in harbor one of the firm's ships flying its house flag, whereupon he sent a message to the captain, ordering him to remove it immediately. The skipper had to obey, but he was not defeated. Twenty minutes after the flag had been down, it was run up again, with a blue silk handkerchief sewn in the middle, and this was afterwards the house flag of the firm as long as it existed.

Well-known national flags were not created in this casual manner. When Napoleon made Italy a kingdom, he decided to have a flag which, while distinctive, should indicate, by its close resemblance to that of France, the source to which it owed existence. The result was the tricolor of green, white, and red. This flag, though suppressed on the downfall of Napoleon, was revived by the Italian Nationalists in 1848, and, with the addition of the arms of Savoy, accepted by the King of Sardinia as the ensign of New Italy.

Perhaps the most elaborate, and therefore most perplexing, national flag is that of Tibet, because, apart from the main design, which is curiously complex, the spaces in it are filled up with alternate triangles of red and blue.

The Canadian Government is considering the most suitable design for the Canadian national flag for use ashore. The Canadian flag now authorized is used only by Government-owned vessels and other vessels on the Canadian registry. In the former case the flag is the Blue Ensign with the Canadian arms in the fly, while merchant vessels on the Canadian registry use a similar Red Ensign. Some years ago it was provided that the Red Ensign, with the Canadian arms in the fly, be flown over the office of the High Commissioner in London as well as over Canadian offices abroad, but the flag was never authorized.

Milk the Mighty.

The way to win back our lost sporting supremacy is to drink more milk.

This, in a nutshell, is the view put forward recently by Prof. Henry Kenwood, of the University of London. He claims that Britain might again produce champions if our athletes and sportsmen generally recognized the value of milk in building up nervous and muscular energy.

In support of this theory, Prof. Kenwood instances the fact that Jack Dempsey is a convinced milk-consumer. So is Weismuller, the world's champion swimmer, while the Scandinavian athletes scored notable Olympic Games successes as the result of a training in which milk figured very prominently.

Mighty, indeed, is milk. Now, it seems, it is the sportsman's best friend; a century ago, or less, it was the ally of the diplomatist. These were hard drinking days, but it was discovered by some wily statesman that, if he drank some milk before going out to dinner, he was able to keep a guard upon his tongue, no matter how much alcohol he consumed.

Her Own Detective

A Girl Suspect Clears Herself

By ELINOR MARSH

We were a "bunch" of a dozen boys and girls, averaging in age perhaps seventeen years. We were young enough to get up parties on the principle of "Dutch treat" and not old enough for a boy to feel that if he asked one of the girls to go to an amusement he must hire a carriage for the purpose of taking her. We had informal dances in each other's houses and each boy was detailed, as they say in the army, to escort a particular girl to the dance. In this way all the girls were transported without doubling up.

All went well, and we were having a merry time when Roy Stivers, one of the boys who had gone sweet on a girl outside the set, insisted on introducing her among us. We girls were not pleased at the introduction of one we knew nothing about, but we yielded gracefully, and I consented to Roy bringing her to a dance that was to come off at my house.

It is marvelous how a nice, well bred boy will go daft on a girl entirely out of his sphere and in every way beneath him. The moment we girls saw Roy's friend, Sarah Stearns, we knew that a firebrand had been introduced among us. But it is easier to let a person into a social clique than to get him or her out. Roy was one of our nicest fellows, and we did not wish to offend him. Sarah Stearns was not invited again to any of our little dances, but Roy asked her to go with him on excursions, theater parties and the like. He was the only son of a widow who gave him all the money he wished and, among other luxuries, a splendid motorcar. He was accustomed to take us all out in it between dances when we were holding our informal parties, and also took us on longer rides. Of course we could not object to his inviting Sarah to go on excursions in his car, and while so engaged we endeavored to treat her civilly.

Just before the spring opened Roy invited us all to go to his mother's country place for a week end. Of course Sarah Stearns would be of the party, Roy being at liberty to invite whom he pleased to his own home. Two-thirds of our "bunch" accepted, and Roy took us to our destination in his car. The others would not go on account of Sarah Stearns being of the party.

I wished very much to enjoy the fun, but Eleanor Trevor was my particular girl chum, and she was one who intended to stay away. I persuaded her to go, however, since my pleasure depended on her doing so.

Roy's mother acted as chaperon and did all in her power to make our stay in her house enjoyable. One evening we were dancing when all of a sudden the electric lights ceased to glow, and we were left in total darkness. My friend Eleanor was dancing with Charlie Hunt at the time. Charlie, like Roy, was given everything he wanted, and among other things he possessed was a valuable gold watch. Soon after the lights were extinguished there was a tug at his watch chain, and, feeling for it, he found it broken. His watch was gone. He was dancing with Eleanor when the darkness came, and of course they ceased to whirl and disengaged themselves. Five minutes later, when the lights continued to glow, they were still standing near each other.

Charlie, not wishing to mar our festivities, said nothing at the time about the loss of the watch, but the matter soon leaked out. An unpleasant feature of the matter was that he was dancing with Eleanor when the lights went out, and the logical inference was that she had relieved him of it. Nevertheless, none of us believed anything of the kind.

Our host was very much troubled. It was evident that there was a thief among us. So far as circumstantial evidence was concerned it pointed to Eleanor Trevor. She knew nothing about Charlie's loss or the position in which she stood until I told her. She was not a person to cringe under such circumstances. With woman's intuition she at once spotted Sarah Stearns as being at the bottom of the trouble. She did not believe that Sarah had stolen the watch for the watch itself, but that she might inculpate Eleanor. Eleanor's theory was that Sarah had seen her dancing with Charlie when the lights had gone out and an opportunity had appeared to her of punishing the girl who she knew was in favor of ostracizing her from our set.

But Eleanor told no one except me of her suspicion, and I confess it seemed to me rather farfetched, though I did not say this to Eleanor.

"I've got a detective problem on my hands," said Eleanor to me, "and I'm especially interested in working it out. I wish you would give me the cold shoulder and ask the other girls to do the same."

"Why so?" I asked. "There's not one of us that believes for a moment that you are a thief."

"It will put Sarah Stearns off her guard and give me a better chance. If she took the watch—and I am sure she did—she must get rid of it. I'll take all possible pains to see that she doesn't send it away. I shall keep an eye on her all the while and note everything she does."

"I will aid you in that," I said.

specified that the property be turned over on the 1st of June, 1900, to the one person nearest to twenty years of age. No one had yet appeared to be nearer than they to the designated age, but the property, under a literal interpretation of the will, could not be given to either.

Roger Deane and Julia Dodsworth visited the attorneys with a view to a compromise. They at first suggested that the property be divided between them. But the lawyers would not do this without an order from the court of chancery. Deane took the man of law aside and asked him if marriage would settle the matter. The reply was that though man and wife were one in certain respects in the eye of the law they were not in all respects. After much delay the lawyer suggested that the only way out of the matter was for one to lay claim to the estate and the other to dispute the claim. This would bring the matter before the court, who would give a decision.

However, nothing could be done before the 1st of June next, and that was still three months distant. Meanwhile Roger Deane and Julia Dodsworth had a common interest. They met quite often with a view to finding some way by which they might at least divide the inheritance. It was suggested that they hunt up the doctors who presided at their birth in order to discover which had been born at the earlier hour of the day. Deane was successful on his part. He found the doctor who brought him into the world, who by reference to certain notes he had taken down with regard to his patients found a record that Roger had been born at 2 o'clock in the morning of April 10, 1878. This, the lawyers said, would not give him the property unless proof was adduced that Miss Dodsworth had been born at a later hour of the day. So there was nothing gained for Deane. And as for Miss Dodsworth, it simply meant that by hunting up her own record she would run twelve chances to one of giving the property to Deane.

By this time this matter of mutual interest had drawn them so closely together that if it could have been settled by their marriage there would have been no further difficulty.

Miss Dodsworth remembered that a woman named McCann had lived with her mother as housekeeper or upper servant for many years. When Julia was about twelve years of age Mrs. McCann had left the family. She was with them when Julia was born and might remember the hour of her birth. Julia began a system of advertising for the woman, and a response was finally elicited. She wrote Julia that she had kept a letter blank book, in which she had noted important events. This book was, with other effects, in a trunk in a garret of one of Mrs. McCann's relatives. She would get it and see if it contained the required information.

While waiting for this Julia told Roger about it. Roger said that if the book contained a memorandum of the hour of Julia's birth he or she would inherit the acre. But he had a dozen chances to one of being the heir. Then he told her that he had become attached to her and proposed that, whether he or she or neither the one nor the other inherited, they pass the rest of their lives as man and wife. Julia was of the same mind, and they plighted their troth, their union to take place irrespective of what by this time they had come to call the golden acre.

A few days after their betrothal Mrs. McCann sent her notebook by registered mail to Julia. Julia turned over the leaves hastily till she came to May and June, 1878, and there found an entry, "At 10 o'clock in the morning of April 10, a little girl was born."

Miss Dodsworth construed this as proof that she had won, since she was born nearer to the 1st of June, 1900, than Roger. She sent the notebook to the attorneys, wrote Roger that she had made up her mind she did not love him as much as she thought she did and broke the engagement.

This break prevented any further conference, and when the 1st of June came round each received a notice to appear at noon on that day at Ackley & Thorp's office. They found there quite a number of descendants of the original Deane and Dodsworth of various ages. Mr. Ackley thus addressed those present:

"By the terms stipulated fifty years ago today by Elihu Deane and Herbert Dodsworth a certain acre of land was bequeathed to such one of their descendants, male or female, who should be nearest to twenty years of age on the 1st of June, 1900. There are four persons living who were born near that date and who are descendants of either Deane or Dodsworth—viz, Roger Deane, Julia Dodsworth, Edward Payne and Emma Osborne, born May 20, 1880. Emma Osborne, having produced satisfactory evidence of birth, will undoubtedly be adjudged the heir by the surrogate."

There was an involuntary hum of dissatisfaction throughout the assembly. Roger Deane and Julia Dodsworth looked at each other and laughed. Both being rich, they could afford to laugh.

Mr. Ackley walked up to a demure looking girl dressed very plainly and congratulated her on attaining the possession of the golden acre. Mr. Sidney Walker also congratulated her. Yielding to an impulse, she threw her arms about his neck.

Walker during his investigations as to who would inherit the golden acre had found a little schoolteacher living in Missouri who was about the required age. He corresponded with her, told her of the fortune that was to be turned over to the legal heir and helped her to obtain undoubted proof of the day and even the hour of her birth. This he did merely in the line of business. The girl came to love him, but did not show her love till the day she was adjudged an heiress.

Island Little Known.

The Island of New Guinea, or Papua, as it is sometimes called, lying north of Australia, is a bit of the world little known. The greater part of the island has never been mapped, simply because it is impossible to journey far into the interior. Less than a thousand whites live in New Guinea, and few of these escape the fevers for which the island is notorious. Very few can continue to live there for many years as the continued attacks of fever are certain to prove fatal. In the interior there lurk tribes about which little is known, save that they are cannibals. There are immense deposits of gold in the interior; also many kinds of precious stones. From time to time various attempts have been made to reach them. Explorers must, literally, take their lives in their hands, for, in nearly all expeditions, more than half of the men have never returned. Those who perish have either died of fever or else fallen victims to the hostile natives.

Freckle Facts.

The presence of coloring matter under the skin is not confined to the Negro or colored races, but is common to all.

In the darker races it is, of course, much more abundant, probably due to the stimulating action of the sun. The pigment or coloring matter is found in the fourth of the five layers of skin of which the epidermis or outer skin is composed.

It has long been thought that the browning of the skin is due rather to the suns' light than to its heat. In recent years it has been proved that this effect is caused chiefly by the ultra-violet rays present in sunlight.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn :- Here -:

And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

Sherrill had spoken of the possibility that something might have "happened" to Corvet; but it was plain he did not believe he had met with actual violence. He had left it to Alan to examine Corvet's house; but he had not urged Alan to examine it at once; he had left the time of the examination to be determined by Alan. This showed clearly that Sherrill believed—perhaps had sufficient reason for believing—that Corvet had simply "gone away." Corvet, Sherrill had said, had married in 1889. But Sherrill in long knowledge of his friend, had shown firm conviction that there had been no mere vulgar liaison in Corvet's life. Did this mean that there might have been some previous marriage of Alan's father—some marriage which had strangely overlapped and nullified his public marriage? In that case, Alan could be, not only in fact but legally, Corvet's son; and such things as this, Alan knew, had sometimes happened, and had happened by a strange combination of events, innocently for all parties. Corvet's public separation from his wife, Sherrill had said, had taken place in 1897, but the actual separation between them might, possibly, have taken place long before that.

The afternoon had changed swiftly into night; dusk had been gathering during his last talk with Sherrill, so that he hardly had been able to see Sherrill's face, and just after Sherrill had left him, full dark had come. Alan did not know how long he had been sitting in the darkness thinking out these things; but now a little clock which had been ticking steadily in the blackness tinkled six. Alan heard a knock at his door, and when it was repeated, he called, "Come in."

The light which came in from the hall, as the door was opened, showed a man servant. The man, after a respectful inquiry, switched on the light. He crossed into the adjoining room—a bedroom; the room where Alan was, he thought, must be a dressing room, and there was a bath between. Presently the man reappeared, and moved softly about the room, unpacking Alan's suitcase. He hung Alan's other suit in the closet on hangers; he put the linen, except for one shirt, in the dresser drawers, and he put Alan's few toilet things with the ivory-backed brushes and comb and other articles on the dressing stand.

Alan wondered, with a sort of trepidation, whether the man would expect to stay and help him dress; but he only put the buttons in the clean shirt and reopened the dresser drawers and laid out a change of things.

"I was to tell you, sir, Mr. Sherrill is sorry he cannot be at home to dinner tonight. Mrs. Sherrill and Miss Sherrill will be here. Dinner is at seven, sir."

Alan dressed slowly, after the man had gone; and at one minute before seven he went downstairs.

There was no one in the lower hall and, after an instant of irresolution and a glance into the empty drawing room, he turned into the small room at the opposite side of the hall. A handsome, stately, rather large woman, whom he found there, introduced herself to him formally as Mrs. Sherrill. Her reserved, yet almost too casual acceptance of Alan's presence, told him that she knew all the particulars about himself which Sherrill had been able to give; and as Constance came down the stairs and joined them half a minute later, Alan was certain that she also knew.

Dinner was announced, and they went into the great dining room, where the table with its linen, silver, and china gleamed under shaded lights. The oldest and most dignified of the three men servants who waited upon them in the dining room Alan thought must be a butler—a species of creature of whom Alan had heard but never had seen; the other servants, at least, received and handed things through him, and took their orders from him.

What Sherrill had told Alan of his father had been iterating itself again and again in Alan's thoughts; now he recalled that Sherrill had said that his daughter believed that Corvet's disappearance had had something to do with her. Alan had wondered at the moment how that could be; and as he watched her across the table and now and then exchanged a comment with her, it puzzled him still more. He had opportunity to ask her when she waited with him in the library, after dinner was finished and her mother had gone upstairs; but he did not see then how to go about it.

"I'm sorry," she said to him, "that we can't be home tonight; but perhaps you would rather be alone?"

He did not answer that.

"Have you a picture here, Miss Sherrill, of—my father?" he asked.

"Uncle Benny had had very few pictures taken; but there is one here."

She went into the study and came back with a book open at a half-tone picture of Benjamin Corvet. Alan took it from her and carried it quickly closer to the light. The face that looked up to him from the heavily glazed page was regular of feature, handsome in a way, and forceful. There were imagination and vigor of thought in the broad, smooth forehead; the eyes were strangely moody and brooding; the mouth was gentle, rather kindly; it was a queerly impelling, haunting face. This was his father! But, as Alan held the picture, gazing down upon it, the only emotion which came to him was realization that he felt none. He had no emotion of any sort; he could not attach to this man, because he bore the name which some one had told him was his father's, the passions which, when dreaming of his father, he had felt.

WRIGLEYS
AFTER EVERY MEAL
THE FLAVOR LASTS
Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEY'S is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. • It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good.
Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.

Alan stood still a moment longer, then, remembering the book which he held, he drew a chair up to the light, and read the short, dry biography of his father printed on the page opposite the portrait. It summarized in a few hundred words his father's life. Alan shut the book and sat thoughtful. The tall clock in the hall struck nine. He got up and went out into the hall and asked for his hat and coat. When they had been brought him, he put them on and went out.

He went down the steps and to the corner and turned west to Astor street. When he reached the house of his father he stopped under a street lamp, looking up at the big, stern old mansion questioningly.

He could not call up any sense that the house was his, any more than he had been able to when Sherrill had told him of it. He own a house on that street! Yet was that in itself any more remarkable than that he should be the guest, the friend of such people as the Sherrills? No one as yet, since Sherrill had told him he was Corvet's son, had called him by name; when they did, what would they call him? Alan Conrad still? Or Alan Corvet?

He Could Not Call Up Any Sense That the House Was His.

He noticed, up a street to the west, the lighted sign of a drug store and turned up that way; he had promised, he had recollected now, to write to . . . those in Kansas—he could not call them "father" and "mother" any more—and tell them what he had discovered as soon as he arrived. He could not tell them that, but he could write them at least that he had arrived safely and was well. He bought a postcard in the drug store, and wrote just, "Arrived safely; am well" to John Welton in Kansas. There was a little vending machine upon the counter, and he dropped in a penny and got a box of matches and put them in his pocket.

He mailed the card and turned back to Astor street; and he walked more swiftly now, having come to his decision, and only shot one quick look up at the house as he approached it. With what had his father shut himself up within that house for twenty years? And was it there still? And was it from that that Benjamin Corvet had fled? He saw no one in the street, and was certain no one was observing him as, taking the key from his pocket, he ran up the steps and unlocked the outer door. Holding this door open to get the light from the street lamp, he fitted the key into the inner door; then he closed the outer door. For fully a minute, with fast-beating heart and a sense of expectation of he knew not what, he kept his hand upon the key before he turned it; then he opened the door and stepped into the dark and silent house.

CHAPTER V

An Encounter.

Alan, standing in the darkness of the hall, felt in his pocket for his matches and struck one on the box. The light showed the hall in front of him, reaching back into some vague, distant darkness, and great rooms with wide portiered doorways gaping on both sides. He turned into the room upon his right, glanced to see that the shades were drawn on the windows toward the street, then found the switch and turned on the electric light.

Alan had the feeling which so often comes to one in an unfamiliar and vacant house that there was some one in the house with him. He listened and seemed to hear another sound in the upper hall, a footstep. He went out quickly to the foot of the stairs and looked up them.

"Is any one here?" he called. "Is any one here?"

His voice brought no response. He went half way up the curve of the wide stairway and called again, and listened; then he fought down the feeling he had had; Sherrill had said there would be no one in the house, and Alan was certain there was no one. So he went back to the room where he had left the light.

The center of this room, like the room next to it, was occupied by a library table-desk. He pulled open some drawers in it; one or two had blueprints and technical drawings in them; the others had only the miscellany which accumulates in a room much used. There were drawers also under the bookcases all around the room; they appeared, when Allan opened some of them, to contain pamphlets of various societies, and the scientific correspondence of which Sherrill had told him. Alan felt that seeing these things was bringing his father closer to him; they gave him a little of the feeling he had been unable to get when he looked at his father's picture. He could realize better now the lonely, restless man, pursued by some ghost he could not kill, taking up for distraction one subject of study after another, exhausting each in turn until he could no longer make it engross him, and then absorbing himself in the next.

On the top of a chest of high drawers in a corner near the dressing table were some papers. Alan went over to look at them; they were invitations, notices of concerts and of plays twenty years old—the mail, probably, of the morning when Corvet's wife had gone away, left where her maid or she herself had laid them, and only picked up and put back there at the times since when the room was dusted. As Alan touched them, he saw that his fingers left marks in the dust on the smooth top of the chest; he noticed that some one else had touched the things and made marks of the same sort as he had made. The freshness of these other marks startled him; they had been made within a day or so. They could not have been made by Sherrill, for Alan had noticed that Sherrill's hands were slender and delicately formed; Corvet, too, was not a large man; Alan's own hand was of good size and powerful, but when he put his fingers over the marks the other man had made, he found that the other hand must have been larger and more powerful than his own. Had it been Corvet's servant? It might have been, though the marks seemed too fresh for that; for the servant, Sherrill had said, had left the day Corvet's disappearance was discovered.

This proof that some one had been prying about in the house before himself and since Corvet had gone, startled Alan and angered him. Who had been searching in Benjamin Corvet's—in Alan's house? He pushed the drawers shut hastily and hurried across the hall to the room opposite. In this room—plainly Benjamin Corvet's bedroom—were no signs of intrusion. He went to the door of the room connecting with it, turned on the light, and looked in. It was a smaller room than the others and contained a roll-top desk and a cabinet. The cover of the desk was closed, and the drawers of the cabinet were shut and apparently undisturbed. He tried the cover of the desk, but it appeared to be locked; after looking around vainly for a key, he tried again, exerting a little more force, and this time the top went up easily, tearing away the metal plate into which the claws of the lock clasped and the two long screws which had held it. He examined the lock, surprised, and saw that the screws must have been merely set into the holes; scars showed where a chisel or some metal implement had been thrust in under the top to force it up. The pigeonholes and little drawers in the upper part of the desk, as he swiftly opened them, he found entirely empty. He hurried to the cabinet; the drawers of the cabinet too had been forced, and very recently; for the scars and the splinters of wood were clean and fresh. These drawers and the drawers in the lower part of the desk either were empty, or the papers in them had been disarranged and tumbled in confusion, as though some one had examined them hastily and tossed them back. To Alan, the marks of violence and roughness were unmistakably the work of the man with the big hands who had left marks upon the top of the chest of drawers; and the feeling that he had been in the house very recently was stronger than ever.

Alan ran out into the hall and listened; he heard no sound; but he went back to the little room more excited than before. For what had the other man been searching? For the same things which Alan was looking for? And had the other man got them? Who might the other be, and what might be his connection with Benjamin Corvet? Alan had no doubt that everything of importance must have been taken away, but he would make sure of that. He took some of the papers from the drawers and began to examine them; after nearly an hour of this, he had found only one article which appeared connected in any way with what Sherrill had told him or with Alan himself. In one of the little drawers of the desk he found several books, much worn as though from being carried in a pocket, and one of these contained a series of entries stretching over several years. These listed an amount—$150—opposite a series of dates with only the year and the month given, and there was an entry for every second month.

Alan felt his fingers trembling as he turned the pages of the little book and found at the end of the list a blank, and below, in the same hand but in writing which had changed slightly with the passage of years, another date and the confirming entry of $1,500. Alan looked through the little book again and put it in his pocket. It was, beyond doubt, his father's memorandum of the sums sent to Blue Rapids for Alan; it told him that here he had been in his father's thoughts. He grew warm at the thought as he began putting the other things back into the drawers.

He started and straightened suddenly; then he listened attentively, and his skin, warm an instant before, turned cold and prickled. Somewhere within the house, unmistakably on the floor below him, a door had slammed. Some one—it was beyond question now, for the realization was quite different from the feeling he had had about that before—was in the house with him. Was it . . . his father who had come back? That, though not impossible, seemed improbable.

BETTER IN EVERY WAY

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ingomar, N. S.—"I took your medicine for a run-down condition and inward troubles. I had pains in my right side so bad at times that I could not walk any distance. I saw about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and have taken five bottles of it. I am better in every way and you can use my letter to help other women." — Mrs. ALVITA M. PERRY, Ingomar, N. S.

Nervous Breakdown Relieved

Toronto, Ontario.—"It is pretty hard to explain your feelings in nervous troubles. I felt low spirited, had pains in my head and eyes, always crying, and did not want to go anywhere. I do knitting and fancy work, and I would get irritable after a few minutes of work. I have been in Canada five years and have been this way ever since I came. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sleep better and it seems to make me eat, and I must say I am feeling more jolly. I have great faith in your medicine because of what it has done for my husband's sister and she recommended it to me." —Mrs. A. SMITH, 10 Burleigh Avenue, Todmorden, Toronto, Ontario.

All druggists sell this dependable medicine, and women suffering from these troubles so common to their sex should give it a trial now.

Somewhere Within the House, Unmistakably on the Floor Below Him, a Door Had Slammed.

Alan stooped quickly, unlaced and stripped off his shoes, and ran out into the hall to the head of the stairs, where he looked down and listened. From here the sound of some one moving about came to him distinctly; he could see no light below, but when he ran down to the turn of the stairs, it became plain that there was a very dim and flickering light in the library. He crept on farther down the staircase. His hands were cold and moist from his excitement, and his body was hot and trembling.

Whoever it was that was moving about downstairs, even if he was not one who had a right to be there, at least felt secure from interruption. He was going with heavy step from window to window; where he found a shade up, he pulled it down brusquely and with a violence which suggested great strength under a nervous strain; a shade, which had been pulled down, flew up, and the man damned it as though it had startled him; then, after an instant, he pulled it down again.

Alan crept still farther down and at last caught sight of him. He was a big, young-looking man, with broad shoulders and very evident vigor; Alan guessed his age at thirty-five; he was handsome—he had a straight forehead over daring, deep-set eyes; his nose, lips and chin were powerfully formed; and he was expensively and very carefully dressed. The light by which Alan saw these things came from a flat little pocket searchlight that the man carried in one hand, which threw a little brilliant circle of light as he directed it; and now, as the light chanced to fall on his other hand—powerful and heavily muscled—Alan recollected the look and size of the finger prints on the chest of drawers upstairs. He did not doubt that this was the same man who had gone through the desk; but since he had already rifled the desks, what did he want here now? As the man moved out of sight, Alan crept on down as far as the door to the library; the man had gone on into the rear room, and Alan went far enough into the library so he could see him.

He had pulled open one of the drawers in the big table in the rear room and with his light held so high as to show what was in it, he was tumbling over its contents and examining them. He went through one after another of the drawers of the table like this; after examining them, he rose and kicked the last one shut disgustedly; he stood looking about the room questioningly, then he started toward the front room.

He had, as yet, neither seen nor heard anything to alarm him, and as he went to the desk in the front room and peered impatiently into the drawers, he slammed them shut, one after another. He straightened and stared about. "D—n Ben! D—n Ben!" he ejaculated violently and returned to the rear room. Alan, again following him, found him on his knees in front of one of the drawers under the bookcases. As he continued searching through the drawers, his irritation became greater and greater. He jerked one drawer entirely out of its case, and the contents flew in every direction; swearing at it, he gathered up the letters. One suddenly caught his attention; he began reading it closely, then snapped it back into the drawer, crammed the rest on top of it, and went on to the next of the files. He searched in this manner through half a dozen drawers, plainly finding nothing at all he wanted; he dragged some of the books from their cases, felt behind them and shoved back some of the books but dropped others on the floor and blasphemy burst from him. The beam of light from the torch in his hand swayed aside and back and forth. Without warning, suddenly it caught Alan as he stood in the dark of the front room; and as the dim white circle of light gleamed into Alan's face, the man looked that way and saw him.

The effect of this upon the man was so strange and so bewildering to Alan that Alan could only stare at him. The big man seemed to shrink into himself and to shrink back and away from Alan. He roared out something in a bellow thick with fear and horror; he seemed to choke with terror. There was nothing in his look akin to mere surprise or alarm at realizing that another was there and had been seeing and overhearing him. The light which he still gripped swayed back and forth and showed him Alan again, and he raised his arm before his face as he recoiled.

The consternation of the man was so complete that it checked Alan's rush toward him; he halted, then advanced silently and watchfully. As he went forward, and the light shone upon his face again, the big man cried out hoarsely:

"D—n you, d—n you, with the hole above your eye! The bullet got you! And now you've got Ben! But you can't get me! Go back to hell! You can't get me! I'll get you—I'll get you! You—can't save the Miwaka!"

He drew back his arm and with all his might hurled the flashlight at Alan. It missed and crashed somewhere behind him, but did not go out; the beam of light shot back and wavered and flickered over both of them, as the torch rolled on the floor. Alan rushed forward and, thrusting through the dark, his hand struck the man's chest and seized his coat.

The man caught at and seized Alan's arm; he seemed to feel of it and assure himself of its reality.

"Flesh! Flesh!" he roared in relief; and his big arms grappled Alan. As they struggled, they stumbled and fell to the floor, the big man underneath. His hand shifted its hold and caught Alan's throat; Alan got an arm free and, with all his force, struck the man's face. The man struck back—a heavy blow on the side of Alan's head which dizzied him but left him strength to strike again, and his knuckles reached the man's face once more, but he got another heavy blow in return. The man was grappling no longer; he swung Alan to one side and off of him, and rolled himself away. He scrambled to his feet and dashed out through the library, across the hall, and into the service room. Alan got to his feet; dizzied and not yet familiar with the house, he blundered against a wall and had to feel his way along it to the service room; as he slipped and stumbled down the stairway, a door closed loudly at the end of the corridor he had seen at the foot of the stairs. He ran along the corridor to the door; it had closed with a spring lock, and seconds passed while he felt in the dark for the catch; he found it and tore the door open, and came out suddenly into the cold air of the night in a paved passageway beside the house which led in one direction to the street and in the other to a gate opening on the alley. He ran forward to the street and looked up and down, but found it empty; then he ran back to the alley. At the end of the alley, where it intersected the cross street, the figure of the man running away appeared suddenly out of the shadows, then disappeared; Alan, following as far as the street, could see nothing more of him; this street too was empty.

He ran a little farther and looked, then he went back to the house. The side door had swung shut again and latched. He let himself in at the front door and turned on the light in the reading lamp in the library. The electric torch still was burning on the floor and he picked it up and extinguished it; he went upstairs and brought down his shoes. He had seen a wood fire set ready for lighting in the library, and now he lighted it and sat before it drying his wet socks before he put on his shoes. He was still shaking and breathing fast from his struggle with the man and his chase after him, and by the strangeness of what had taken place.

When the shaft of light from the torch had flashed across Alan's face in the dark library, the man had not taken him for what he was—a living person; he had taken him for a specter. His terror and the things he had cried out could mean only that. The specter of whom? Not of Benjamin Corvet; for one of the things Alan had remarked when he saw Benjamin Corvet's picture was that he himself did not look at all like his father. Besides, what the man had said made it certain that he did not think the specter was "Ben"; for the specter had "got Ben." Did Alan look like some one else, then? Like whom? Evidently like the man—now dead, for he had a ghost—who had "got" Ben, in the big man's opinion. Who could that be?

Alan got up and went to look at himself in the mirror he had seen in the hall. He was white, now that the flush of the fighting was going; he probably had been pale before with excitement, and over his right eye there was a round black mark. Alan looked down at his hands; a little skin was off one knuckle, where he had struck the man, and his fingers were smudged with a black and sotty dust. He had smudged them on the papers upstairs or else in feeling his way about the dark house, and at some time he had touched his forehead and left the black mark. That had been the "bullet hole."

The rest that the man had said had been a reference to some name; Alan had no trouble to recollect the name, and, while he did not understand it at all, it stirred him queerly—"the Miwaka." What was that? The queer excitement and questioning that the name brought, when he repeated it to himself, was not recollection; for he could not recall ever having heard the name before; but it was not completely strange to him. He could define the excitement it stirred only in that way.

Sherrill had believed that here in this house Benjamin Corvet had left—or might have left—a memorandum, a record, or an account of some sort which would explain to Alan, his son, the blight which hung over his life. Sherrill had said that it could have been no mere intrigue, no vulgar personal sin; and the events of the night had made that very certain; for, plainly, whatever was hidden in that house involved some one else seriously, desperately. There was no other way to explain the intrusion of the sort of man whom Alan had surprised there an hour ago.

The fact that this other man searched also did not prove that Benjamin Corvet had left a record in the house, as Sherrill believed; but it certainly showed that another person believed—or feared—it. Whether or not guilt had sent Benjamin Corvet away four days ago, whether or not there had been guilt behind the ghost which had "got Ben," there was guilt in the big man's superstitious terror when he had seen Alan. A bold, powerful man like that one, when his conscience is clear, does not see a ghost. And the ghost which he had seen had a bullet hole above the brows!

Alan took up his hat and looked about the house; he was going to return and sleep here, of course; he was not going to leave the house unguarded for any long time after this, but, after what had just happened, he felt he could leave it safely for half an hour, particularly if he left a light burning within.

He did this and stepped over to the Sherrills'. The man who answered his ring recognized him at once and admitted him; in reply to Alan's question, the servant said that Mr. Sherrill had not yet returned. When Alan went to his room, the valet appeared and, finding that Alan was packing, the man offered his service. Alan let him pack and went downstairs; a motor had just driven up to the house.

It proved to have brought Constance and her mother; Mrs. Sherrill, after informing Alan that Mr. Sherrill might not return until some time later, went upstairs and did not appear again. Constance followed her mother but, ten minutes later, came downstairs.

"You're Not Staying Here Tonight?" She Asked.

"You're not staying here tonight?" she asked.

"I wanted to say to your father," Alan explained, "that I believe I had better go over to the other house."

"Are you taking any one with you?" she inquired.

"Any one?"

"A servant, I mean."

"No."

"Then you'll let us lend you a man from here."

"You're awfully good; but I don't think I'll need anyone tonight. Mr Corvet's—my father's man—is coming back tomorrow, I understand. I'll get along very well until then."

She was silent a moment as she looked away. Her shoulders suddenly jerked a little. "I wish you'd take some one with you," she persisted. "I don't like to think of you alone over there."

"My father must have been often alone there."

"Yes," she said. "Yes." She looked at him quickly, then away, checking a question. She wanted to ask, he knew, what he had discovered in that lonely house which had so agitated him; for of course she had noticed agitation in him. And he had intended to tell her, or, rather, her father. He had been rehearsing to himself the description of the man he had met there in order to ask Sherrill about him; but now Alan knew that he was not going to refer the matter even to Sherrill just yet.

WILSON'S
FLY PADS
Kill them all, and the germs too. 10c a packet at Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Sherrill had believed that Benjamin Corvet's disappearance was from circumstances too personal and intimate to be made a subject of public inquiry; and what Alan had encountered in Corvet's house had confirmed that belief. Sherrill further had said that Benjamin Corvet, if he had wished Sherrill to know those circumstances, would have told them to him; but Corvet had not done that; instead, he had sent for Alan, his son. He had given his son his confidence.

Sherrill had admitted that he was withholding from Alan, for the time being, something that he knew about Benjamin Corvet; it was nothing, he had said, which would help Alan to learn about his father, or what had become of him; but perhaps Sherrill, not knowing these other things, could not speak accurately as to that. Alan determined to ask Sherrill what he had been withholding, before he told him all of what had happened in Corvet's house. There was one other circumstance which Sherrill had mentioned but not explained; it occurred to Alan now.

"Miss Sherrill—" he checked himself.

"What is it?"

"This afternoon your father said that you believed that Mr. Corvet's disappearance was in some way connected with you; he said that he did not think that was so; but do you want to tell me why you thought it?"

"Yes; I will tell you." She colored quickly. "One of the last things Mr. Corvet did—in fact, the last thing we know of his doing before he sent for you—was to come to me and warn me against one of my friends."

"Warn you, Miss Sherrill? How? I mean, warn you against what?"

"Against thinking too much of him." She turned away.

"I think I'll come to see your father in the morning," Alan said, when Constance looked back to him.

(To be continued.)

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Editor and Proprietor
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SAVING SILO FODDERS

HOW TO CONTROL FERMENTATIVE ACTION IN THE SILO.

Use Lactic Acid Culture, But Only If Needed—Moisture In Silage Making — Weeds — Corn as a Fodder Crop.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Attempts have been made to control or direct the fermentative action within the silo. The lactic acid bacteria (bacillus lactis acidi) has long been known to be beneficial in silage making, and its product, lactic acid, is found to the extent of one per cent. in well-made silage.

Add Bacillus Lactus Acid.

Experience has demonstrated that the addition of bacillus lactis acidi in quantity to the fodder as the silos were being filled gave good results, particularly so when the fodder was past the best stage for making high grade silage. The addition of the bacillus lactis acidi in quantity to the more or less spoiled fodder provides an active agent to check and override the other bacteria present and thereby control the fermentative process and bring the silage mass to a fairly uniform condition with lactic acid predominant in the silage.

How to Add the Culture.

This addition of lactic acid culture to the fodder at the time of silo filling is easily accomplished by securing a small quantity of pure culture for lactic acid from a creamery as a beginning. The pure culture is placed in a three-gallon can of clean skim milk and allowed to ripen for three days. This can be added to more skim milk and a quantity of culture developed that there may be at least one gallon for each ton of fodder that goes into the silo. This skim milk culture, carrying vast numbers of bacillus lactis acidi is sprinkled over the cut fodder as the silo filling proceeds.

Do Not Use Culture Unnecessarily.

If the corn is in prime condition for silage making at the time of ensiling, nothing is to be gained by adding culture. However, its use is strongly advised if the corn or other fodder is a bit off in condition, due to damage through unseasonable weather, delays, etc. — L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

Moisture In Fodder for Silo.

It is essential that there should be sufficient moisture present in fodder at the time it is being placed in the silo to provide the water requirement for the ensiling process and leave the surplus necessary to have amply moist, well made silage after the fermentative and cooling processes have taken place. With sufficient moisture present in the ensiled mass there is little danger of the fermentation temperatures running too high. Corn in the glazed stage, or dried out through freezing, or long delays in harvesting will require liberal wetting. The shortage in plant juices can be made up by the application of water in quantity sufficient to thoroughly wet the cut fodder. Water is best applied by running a small stream directly into the fodder cutter while the fodder is being passed through and blown up into the silo. With water under pressure, a valve to control the flow, and a section of garden hose the process of wetting the cut fodder is easy.—L. Stevenson, O. A. C., Guelph.

Weeds.

The crop producing capacity of many an acre in Ontario has during the past season been reduced by twenty-five per cent. This is too heavy a charge against the land and only the rich fellows can stand the losses occasioned by weeds.

Keep weeds off the farm by ploughing all the land that you intend to plough immediately after harvest. Cultivate as frequently as possible with the springtooth up to the end of October. In early November rib up the land that the weed roots may be exposed to the weather. Ribbing attachments can be placed on the springtooth cultivator which makes it possible to cover a large area in a day.

Insist on careful cleaning of the threshing machine before it comes to your farm. See that all farm machinery is free from the roots of perennial weeds before going to another field.

Use only clean seed. A few thistle seed balls or couch grass seeds will add to and multiply your troubles in future years, so be sure that you sow wheat and nothing but wheat.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

Corn.

The unusual weather conditions that have been experienced in southwestern Ontario this year emphasize the value of the corn plant as a fodder crop to a greater extent than in recent years. Corn will fill the silos as in past years even if the hay crops have failed to fill the barns. If it were not for corn many farms would be short of cattle feed for the coming winter. Corn is certainly worth retaining as a crop for Ontario stock farms. There is no real substitute. Do your duty in creating conditions unfavorable to the corn borer, and so drive the menace to corn from Ontario. Ensilo the crop. Plough the stubble under and keep it under.

The Profitable Hens.

It is not always the hen that lays the most eggs that is most profitable. It is the hen that lays the most eggs when prices are highest that shows the highest profit. In one of the laying competition a hen that stood fifth in the number of eggs she laid [illegible]

What Sea Breezes Are.

When air becomes warm it expands, gets lighter, and rises, while fresh, colder air blows in and takes its place. That is why there is usually a breeze at the seaside.

The land grows warm in the sunshine, while the sea remains practically cool, so there is generally a flow of cooler air from the sea taking the place of the warm air rising from the land.

These differences of temperature occur all over the world. Big areas of land and water become unequally hot and make the layers of air above them unequal in temperature, and therefore different in pressure.

DEADLY VIPERS.

Large Number of People Die Annually From Snake Bite.

Raymond Ditmars, curator of reptiles at the New York Zoo, states that 400 people have died in the United States from the effects of snake bite in the past three years.

The world's death rate from snake bite is increasing, declares Dr. Arthur Selwyn Brown in the New York Herald-Tribune. He didn't mention the fact that in India nearly 20,000 people die annually from reptile fangs. The mortality statistics from snakes and wild animals published in the India Year Book are startling, even though they form a fractional percentage of the population of 300,000,000.

The cobra is responsible for most of India's snake fatalities. It is regarded as the most deadly of all snakes. The American rattlesnake of southern parts has an exceedingly bad reputation, too. The fer de lance, or yellow viper of Martinique; the surucucu of Guiana; the moccasins and copperheads of the Southern States and several Australian snakes are dreaded dealers of death with intense suffering. Vipers of the Congo and other African districts; the Queensland death adder; the rhinoceros viper of the African west coast and the famous Cleopatra asp are as fatal as the snakes.

Toads, frogs, fish and many insects produce venoms that act as seriously as snake or viper poisons. Researches have shown that snake poison is the most complicated of all the secretions made by the glands of animals. The venom of snakes contains proteolytic ferments, fibrin lypsae, cytolysins and substances that destroy the bactericidal properties of the animal blood and open the way for septicaemic infections. This highly complex organic mixture possesses the power either of coagulating the blood or of robbing it of its vitalising corpuscles. It also dissolves the nerve cells, blood cells, liver cells, kidney cells, muscle fibres and virtually every one of the finer and more valuable cells in the human body. A very small quantity of the poison can play havoc with the organs of the body and it does its destructive work with extraordinary speed.

Destruction of the blood is the quickest reaction from snake bite. The venom of the cobra or rattlesnake can destroy the blood in a few minutes. And for this reason victims must receive immediate attention. The venom appears to be as deadly for plants as for animals. Salisbury in 1854 injected shoots of lilac, corn, sunflower and horse chestnut with cobra poison. After a few hours their leaves began to wilt and in six hours the plants died. Darwin injected an infinitesimal drop of cobra poison into a drosera plant whose leaves immediately began to droop.

Every one of the seas, we are told, contains fish which are just as poisonous as snakes. The sea snakes off of the Indian coast are very deadly and many a fisherman has been killed taking them from his nets. Many frogs, toads and lizards secrete powerful poisons.

Snake poisons vary in their mode of attacking the human body, and science which has made excellent progress with cures and antidotes has to provide varied remedies. Permanganate of potash, carried about by travellers in the tropics in the form of a pencil, is a reliable thing. Clapped immediately to a cut made at the point of snake bite, it, like nitrate of silver, chloride of mercury and gold precipitate, often destroys the poison. Rattlesnake poison causes the coagulation of the blood. An antitoxin for the rattlesnake venom is secured by inoculating a horse with gradually increased doses of the poison until the animal has attained immunity to a considerable dose. Serum drawn from the immunized horse is injected into humans bitten by rattlers.

Dead Spots of the Earth.

That there are dead areas of wireless around the earth's magnetic poles, accounts for the fact, according to a London paper, that wireless messages from ships engaged in Arctic exploration have been freely received in Europe and Asia, yet not one has come through to any part of North America.

There is a large tract in Turkestan where the compass will not point north, but spins aimlessly, this being due to great deposits of magnetic ore. It is not unlikely that here, too, wireless may be found to play tracks.

Another odd fact which modern science has unearthed is that there are parts of the planet where sound does not make itself heard in the usual manner.

During the Great War the sound of firing was distinctly heard on the Jungfrau railway in Switzerland, from the guns in Alsace, eighty miles away. The firing was also heard at Saint Gall one hundred miles away. Yet at intermediate spots it was not audible.

These zones of silence are at present being actively investigated.

Deserts may, perhaps, be justly termed dead spots, but in such places the lack of life is, of course, due to the entire lack of water. There are, however, areas both of sea and land which are "dead" in a much more mysterious sense.

Off Peru, where the Andes run sheer down into the Pacific and where the sea is miles deep almost under the shadow of the land, is a large patch of ocean in which there is hardly any life.

Fish are exceedingly scarce, and since "plankton," the tiny forms of life which are the basis of all sea food, hardly exist there, marine creatures seem to shun these waters.

In Brazil, close to the Bolivian border, is a large district well-watered by numerous rivers and yet with hardly any animal life, while the streams themselves are entirely devoid of fish. Explorers say that this is due to copper deposits which poison the water.

There are, however, some spots on the earth which are "dead" in the real meaning of the word.

Silenced the Sergeant.

The recruits were being put through their paces by an irritable drill sergeant.

Suddenly he roared: "Mark time!"

"Shall I mark time with my feet?" asked one recruit, in a meek voice.

"Of course, you ass!" roared the sergeant. "Did you ever hear of marking time with your hands?"

"Yes, sir," was the recruit's startling reply. "Clocks do it!"

A Summer Cruise

It Involved an Adventure

By JAMES BRAINARD

There have been two cases of ships discovered in good condition, but deserted by their crews. One was found on the open sea under sail, the other at anchor on a coast. These two are all that thus far have been recorded.

It remains for me to record a third. I am a gentleman of leisure given to yachting. I am fond of cruising on my yacht either with a party of friends or a single male companion. During the last season I started from the New York Yacht club's dock at New York for a cruise eastward along the coast. I put in at several places on the route —New London, Marblehead, Portland and other ports—for fresh table supplies, then steamed on, intending to enter the St. Lawrence river and visit the Thousand islands.

We met a number of yachts, for it was in the season, and yachtsmen are prone in hot weather to occupy the cooler regions of the northeastern coast. One evening while steaming across one of those beautiful bays that indent the rocky coast of Maine we saw near the shore a steam yacht riding at anchor within a cable's length of the shore.

Alec Wingate was with me on this cruise. Alec was the son of a British baronet and had domestic troubles. He had married the daughter of a colonel in the English army, a very beautiful girl, who, after a couple of years of married life, during which she and her husband had lived very happily together, suddenly disappeared. Whether she had been kidnaped or had gone off with a lover no one could tell. There was no evidence, at least none that any one had ever got hold of, to point in either of these directions. The only other theory was that she had been murdered. Wingate had hunted for her all over the world and had come to America for the purpose. I had met him and, having taken a liking to him, begged him to divert his mind from his loss by going on a cruise with me.

Our course lay near enough to the anchored yacht to enable us to see with glasses what she was—that is, we could have seen any flags, people or other distinguishing marks. But there were neither people nor flags. She was a steamer yacht, but no smoke was being emitted from her stack. Her stern was at one time toward us, and what was my astonishment to see no name on her.

We slowed up, expecting every minute to see some one appear on the deck, but after waiting half an hour without any one appearing it began to look as if either a party had gone ashore from her for some purpose or she had been deserted. The first of these theories was not very likely correct. In the first place, at least one member of the crew would have been left in charge, and, in the second, this was a perfectly wild coast, and there could be no object for any party to go ashore unless for water.

I gave orders to steam up alongside the nameless yacht. The hour was about 7 in the evening, and a fine dinner was set in the cabin. A fire was burning in the galley. Every boat belonging to the yacht was in its place. In the lockers in the after part of the vessel were articles of male and female wearing apparel, the latter indicating that ladies had been aboard.

And here the mystery changes from those sea secrets I have mentioned, or, rather, another mystery is added. Alec Wingate recognized a dress contained in a rosewood locker as one that had belonged to his wife. He at once became wild with varying emotions. There was pleasure at this evidence that his wife at least had been recently alive. There was bitterness lest she might have been living on this yacht with a paramour. There was fear lest, though she had so recently lived, she had met with some misfortune.

To allay this excitement I told Wingate that he might easily be mistaken in the dress. But he said that it was the one in which he had most liked to see his wife arrayed and the only one of her wardrobe that he would surely recognize.

We went through the yacht from stem to stern looking for some explanation of the mystery. Every stateroom, every receptacle, was ransacked. The firebox door stood partly open, and I looked in to see if materials had been put in to light a new fire. The old fire was still smoldering. The only thing we discovered was that the yacht had undoubtedly been made in England. And the maker's marks on the finishing and furniture were English. The upholstery had been purchased of a well known upholsterer in London.

Having satisfied ourselves that there was no one aboard, we left "the nameless" and returned to our own vessel. I induced Wingate to sit down to dinner—he would eat nothing—and discuss the matter. He wanted to go ashore the next day and search the coast. This seemed to me a useless expenditure of time. I had come out for a cruise and did not like the prospect of waiting while a search party beat the beach in a desolate country where there was nothing but wild moose or caribou. But Wingate suggested that the party on "the nameless" might have gone ashore for hunting purposes, and I at last consented that the next day he might take three of the crew, go ashore and spend twelve hours in looking for the deserters of the yacht.

But overnight something occurred to render this inadvisable. We set a light on "the nameless" and left one man to watch on our own vessel, which was all that was necessary since we were at anchor in a small bay in good weather. One man watched till eight bells, midnight, when another man took his place. Wingate wished me to put a man on "the nameless," and I did.

At two bells in the morning Wingate, who had slept little during the night, looked out of the porthole in his stateroom for the yacht. Not seeing her and supposing that he was not on the right side to see her, he got up and went on deck. "The nameless" was nowhere to be seen. He came to my room to announce the fact. I asked him what the watch reported about the disappearance, and he said that he had found the man sound asleep.

Putting on a bath robe, I went on deck. The first watch said that "the nameless" was in position when he was relieved, so she must have pulled out during the second watch. I asked if anything was known of the man who had been stationed on her, but was told that he had neither been heard of nor seen since he had been put aboard. He had disappeared with the mysterious vessel.

Among my crew there were several ignorant, superstitious men—sailors of low rating—who were paralyzed with terror. They rushed without orders to pull up the anchor, but I stopped them, though I feared they were going to brain me with capstan bars they had taken up. I didn't propose to take any action till I had received further information and had consulted with my guest, Alec Wingate. One of my men said that during the night he thought he heard the sound of oars.

Wingate was very much agitated over this part of the mystery. Indeed, he seemed more disturbed at the disappearance than he had been at the discovery of the yacht. I suggested that he make a reconnoitering trip ashore, as had been intended, but with a different purpose. He might find traces of people having been there. He followed my advice, but the keenest eye in the party could discover no indications of human beings. For my part, I believed "the nameless" had been taken possession of by shore desperadoes; that they had been in hiding somewhere near by; had gone aboard in the night, surprised the man on watch, killed him and towed the yacht out of our hearing with muffled oars; then they had lighted the fires and steamed away. There was nothing against this theory except the fact of Wingate's having found one of his wife's dresses aboard. But I took no stock in this, for Wingate had suffered so much at her loss that probably his mind had become afflicted and he had himself created the remembrance of this dress.

After consultation with Wingate, whom I told that I would adopt any course he wished, it was determined that we get up the anchor immediately and go out to the open sea with a view to discovering if "the nameless" was in sight. This we did, running directly southeast in a direct line from the coast, but notwithstanding that we had a clean sweep either way and excellent glasses we saw nothing of her. I believed she had got too much start, but nearly all of my crew by this time considered her a phantom.

Nor did we afterward hear anything of her, though we spoke every vessel we met, asking if she had seen her. One vessel described her pretty well, but the yacht observed was the Acadia, with the name painted on her stern. We completed our voyage without any other information.

But the mystery of "the nameless" was destined to be solved. During the winter Wingate got wind of his wife's being in Montreal. He went there and found her.

Though the story of her disappearance was never made entirely clear to me, the mystery of the nameless yacht was explained.

A case in litigation was before the courts which involved English people in high life and the inheritance of one of the most beautiful of the old castles of England. Many people were called as witnesses, and Mrs. Wingate was [illegible] have been one of these. This latter fact was unknown to her husband. In order to get her out of the way she had been kidnaped and kept at sea in a yacht.

The lady's kidnaper while on the New England coast saw by a New York social paper that her husband had embarked on a cruise with me. As soon as my yacht appeared his sailing master recognized her. At the time a leak in the boilers was being repaired, and there was no heat in the firebox, so the yacht could not steam away.

The kidnaper, supposing Wingate knew that his wife was on the Acadia and that he was on her track, ordered a paint brush to be run over her name on the stern.

An idea occurred to him. There was at the time no one on board but himself an engineer and his captive. He drugged the captive, carried her into the firebox and got in there with her. The engineer got in also, and the party, two on one side of the door and one on the other, were hidden from view of any one looking straight into the box, especially as there was very little light there. They all stayed in this concealment until we left the yacht and returned there when we put our watch aboard. During the night they surprised, gagged and tied him; then, having cut the cable, the two men got in the dinghy and with muffled oars pulled out of hearing. To get up steam and speed away was the next move. The Acadia, being one of the fastest English yachts, was soon at a safe distance.

The Six Poor Travellers.

One of the most curious of English hostelries is that known as the Six Poor Travellers, at Rochester. The story of the inn is inscribed, for all to see, on a wall tablet, which bears the notice:

"Richard Watts, Esquire, by his Will dated 22nd August, 1579, founded this Charity for Six Poor Travellers, who, not being Rogues or Proctors, may receive, gratis, for one night, Lodging, Entertainment, and Fourpence each."

Watts, who was a rich merchant, is buried in Rochester Cathedral. Certain portions of the inn have been restored since his day, but some of the rooms have remained unaltered for over three centuries, during which time hundreds of poor wayfarers have partaken of the founder's hospitality.

To benefit under this ancient bequest, a person must apply for admission before 6 p.m., and steps are taken to ensure that the same recipient does not receive the charity on two consecutive nights. Each wayfarer, on being admitted, sits down to a supper consisting of a pound of beef, a pound of bread, and a pint of coffee.

SIDE-SHOWS IN PARLIAMENT.

British Commons Committee Get Free Entertainment.

Carl Hertz, the Dutch illusionist, who died recently, once entertained a House of Commons committee with an exhibition of his powers as a conjurer.

It was during the long inquiry as to the treatment of performing animals, and as Hertz had a thousand times made a canary and the cage which contained it disappear into space in a twinkling, and return to view just as expeditiously, the Committee was naturally anxious to know how the bird fared in the interim. The conjurer satisfied it that no cruelty was involved.

On one occasion there were three side-shows at St. Stephen's at one and the same moment. One of the committee rooms had the appearance of a butcher's shop, for it was hung with carcases of calves and lambs, while in another were fixed up all sorts of gas-testing appliances in connection with some gas bill.

But the best show was the third, where Prof. Vivian Lewis was demonstrating the dangers of celluloid. He showed how a celluloid comb gave off poisonous fumes, and produced a piece of blotting paper treated with nitro-cellulose which, being ignited, was instantly destroyed.

There was a magic-lantern entertainment on the Terrace, as long ago as 1889. Mr. Patrick O'Brien had taken his camera all over Ireland, and when Mr., now Lord Balfour, then Chief Secretary for Ireland, denied certain facts, Mr. O'Brien organized a lantern show to prove them.

A very funny impromptu side-show was provided by another Irish member, who was in the habit of bringing down to the House vast masses of documentary evidence to back up his opinions. On one hilarious occasion he plunged into his black bag, and, to the intense amusement of the House, produced a brush and comb. Nothing daunted, he dived again and brought out—a pair of socks. Had he meant to prove that he had a careful wife, he would have won his case.

Lord Haldane, while he was yet plain Mr. Haldane, supplied a first-class thrill for his fellow-members. There are rather stringent rules against the introduction of firearms and explosives, but only a mild curiosity was aroused when the Minister for War carried a walking-stick to the Treasury Bench. The curiosity was turned to surprise and alarm when Mr. Haldane waggled his stick in the face of the House, as it were, and told them it was made of cordite.

Shortly before his death, Lord Moulton demonstrated before the Lords the principle of the safety razor; but a more famous case was when Burke displayed a dagger during a great speech denouncing the French Revolution.

In more recent times Sir Carne Rasch exhibited a pea-bug in the House, Sir Howard Vincent a brush "made in Germany," Mr. Swift MacNeill a battering-ram used in Irish evictions, Dr. Tanner a policeman's truncheon, and Mr. Sexton a steel nut used as a missile in the Belfast riots. Quite recently, too,, Commander Kenworthy entertained an amused House with a child's musical box!

But all these little side-shows fall into insignificance compared with the Grand Guignol drama enacted on the floor of the old House of Commons in 1738, when a merchant captain named Jenkins was admitted to the bar of the House in order to relate a tale of torture by the Spaniards.

As he spoke, he pushed aside his long hair and showed that he was earless. Then he took from his pocket a piece of paper, unwrapped it, and produced one of the ears. This episode was the prelude to a war.

SUNKEN CITIES.

Shall We Ever Know the Truth About Atlantis.

An Arab fisherman of Jerba, the "Isle of Lotus Eaters," recently returned to the island with a strange tale. He said that, bending over the side of his little boat, about five hundred yards from the shore, he had seen what looked like a city at the bottom of the sea. His story was at once investigated by experts. They also saw the city under the sea—they could even distinguish its streets.

It is believed that this submarine town is one of the ancient ports of the Phoenicians, and it is hoped that information of the greatest value regarding this people and their civilization will be gained as a result of further investigations. A preliminary survey is to be carried out by airplanes, and after that it is probable that divers will explore the sunken city.

The people of Britain should be particularly interested in the results of this investigation, as the Phoenicians traded with Britain long before the Romans became interested in our little island. So it is just possible that, among the information to be gained from this Phoenician town, there may be something that will throw new light on the manners and mode of life of our own ancestors in prehistoric days.

Submarine cities exist, or are reputed to exist, in other parts of the world. The Dutch will tell you that several ruined towns are sunk at the bottom of the Zuider Zee, and the legendary city of Vineta is said to lie off the coast of Holstein. On quiet days, so the fishermen of the region will assure you, the tolling of the bells in the spires of its sunken churches may be heard at sea.

The Emerald Isle can also boast of its submarine towns. According to legend, the waters of Killarney and Lough Neagh cover two cities that were famous in the golden age of ancient Irish civilization.

Yet another submarine city famous in legend is said to have stood where the Bay of Douarnenez, near Quimper, in Brittany, is now. This city was built below sea-level, and was renowned for its beauty and magnificence. But a certain Princess Dahut, being tired of life and wishing that her sepulchre might be truly royal, opened the sluice-gates, thus letting in the water, which overwhelmed both herself and the town.

But the most famous of all sunken cities are those of Atlantis, that lost continent which is said to have stood, long centuries before the beginning of the Christian era, between the Old World and the New, and whose splendors according to one modern theory, are now hidden by the seaweed of the Sargasso Sea.

The Golden Acre

It Was Half a Century Before It Produced Crops

By F. A. MITCHEL

In 1850 Elihu Deane and Herbert Dodsworth got into a lawsuit over a piece of prairie land located a couple of miles from the center of the city of Chicago. The property was worth nothing, and the expenses of the suit were heavy. They were advised by their lawyers to meet with a view to effecting a compromise. They came together, and Deane said to Dodsworth:

"It is impossible for either you or me to realize anything out of this acre of worthless land. We're too old. But I think there's going to be a big city here some day, and the property in, say, fifty years from now may come within the town limits. It will then be worth something. Suppose we leave it jointly to our heirs?"

"That would be like dividing an apple into a couple of dozen parts. Families multiply, and I doubt if the inheritance will ever be worth more than, say, a hundred dollars. Suppose we arrange so that it shall go to one person yet unborn?"

Dodsworth was ready for any proposition that would relieve him of further bother concerning the property, and legal documents were drawn up bequeathing it to such descendant of either as should be nearest to twenty years old on June 1, 1900. Both men were over fifty at the time the arrangement was made, and both had sons and daughters.

But none of these sons or daughters took the slightest interest in the property that had, so to speak, been put away for the enjoyment of some one yet unborn. If, indeed, any of them ever visited it they saw a part of the prairie, on which, after a rain, stood a pool of water varying from one to twelve inches in depth.

When forty years had rolled round neither Deane nor Dodsworth nor any child of either was living. There were many grandchildren, none of whom knew anything about the acre of property that had been tied up for half a century. Before the death of the testators a fund had been provided from which the taxes were to be paid, and a certain firm of lawyers were to pay them. In 1890 this firm dissolved, and the duty devolved upon their successors. By this time the property had become a snug fortune, and there was no danger of any Deane or Dodsworth who lived in Chicago not knowing something about it. But both families had spread out fanlike and had scattered.

In 1898 Ackley & Thorp, attorneys, were charged with the payment of the taxes on the acre, and the sums were sufficiently large to be noticeable. Sidney Walker, a young man who had just been admitted to the bar, was a clerk in the office of Ackley & Thorp, and the payment of the taxes was intrusted to him. In this way he came to a knowledge of the strange joint will of Deane and Dodsworth. It occurred to Walker that when the time came round to put the property into the hands of the legitimate heir it would be important that all the members of the Deane and Dodsworth families should be accounted for. Realizing that whoever did this work would doubtless be paid for it, he began a search for every member of both families. But he kept his investigation to himself.

Roger Deane, aged twenty-two, a grandson of Elihu Deane, a party to the will made in 1850, resided in Chicago between 1890 and 1900 and had his eye on the acre as being the possible heir. He was a member of most of the clubs of the city and prominent socially. He hunted up all the Deanes and Dodsworths he could find. There was none nearer than he to the required age. But he found one Dodsworth, a woman about his own age, who might be nearer than he. He made inquiries as to her age, but she declined to give it on the ground that a woman's age is her private property. The truth is that if he knew her age and it was nearer the prize than his he might prepare himself to prove that he was older or younger than she was.

Miss Julia Dodsworth was equally as prominent in society as Roger Deane, and the possession of property worth several hundred thousand dollars would be as much of an advantage to her as to him. She therefore concluded to cultivate him, with a view to getting out of him his age. Neither would be on June 1, 1900, much less than two years above twenty, but no one of the descendants of the original Deane or Dodsworth had turned up nearer the required age, and it seemed probable that one or the other of these two would get the fortune.

As the time drew near for the turning over the acre to the designated heir Messrs. Ackley & Thorp wrote to the Deanes and Dodsworths to state their ages. Roger Deane and Julia Dodsworth were included in the inquiries. Each had been endeavoring to learn the other's age, but neither had succeeded. Therefore neither had any advantage over the other in this respect. There was nothing for either to do but give the true date of birth.

Soon after doing so each received a letter saying that both had been born on the same day, and this would render the will inoperative since it distinctly

The incident occurred on Saturday evening. All day Sunday either Eleanor or I kept watch on Sarah. Sunday afternoon she started with a letter in her hand for the postoffice. I told her that I had written a letter that I wished mailed. She offered to mail it for me. I went to my room for it, and when I came down had my hat and coat on and told her that I would go with her. To that she assented with at least apparent willingness. Whether or no she was going to get rid of the watch, she had no chance to do so, for I did not let her out of my sight for a moment.

Eleanor interfered with her going out later in the evening to take the air on the porch. We all went to bed early, or at least to our rooms. We girls were roomed on the second floor, and each was given a room to herself. Eleanor was in my room till 11 o'clock. She said she expected to be up all night to see that Sarah Stearns did not get rid of the watch, and her watch would not commence till all in the house were supposed to be asleep.

"What are you going to do?" I asked.

"I'm going to stay in the hall."

"Go to bed," I urged. "None of us believes that you are a thief. Besides, you are acting on a theory. You will lose your sleep for nothing."

"I have more chance of success than you think," she said. "Charlie has been very nice to me and has told me certain things about the watch that it is well for me to know."

"Then he knows you are hunting for it?"

"No, what he told me was said casually. But he does not believe I robbed him. At least he says he doesn't."

"But I don't see how any mark on the watch can do you any good except to identify it when you have got it, and you will have to get it before you can identify it."

Eleanor made no reply to this. She simply kissed me good night and went to her room. I was a long while getting to sleep, but when I did I slept till 4 o'clock in the morning, when I was awakened by her. She told me that she had been awake all night and asked me to get up and continue the watch that she might get some sleep. I did as she asked, but it was evident that she had failed, and I believed she was on a wild goose chase.

She was up for an 8 o'clock breakfast and looked quite fresh, considering that she had gone to bed so late. During the day I helped her occasionally in her vigil and again prevented Sarah Stearns from going out alone. This time I could see that she suspected me, though she concealed the fact quite well.

"The party is to break up tomorrow," said Eleanor to me. "We were only invited till Tuesday morning. Either I must get that watch tonight or remain smirched for the rest of my life."

I assured her that she was not nor ever would be smirched by any one of us, to which she replied that Sarah Stearns would spread the matter abroad in a way that could not be countered.

Roy took us to drive during the afternoon. Eleanor feigned a headache and remained at home. She charged me to keep my eyes upon Sarah Stearns every moment. I suggested to Eleanor that she was remaining at home that she might search for the missing watch, but she said that would be useless, for if Sarah had left it she had undoubtedly hidden it in a safe place, but she believed Sarah had it with her, and Eleanor relied on me to see that she did not get rid of it during the ride. I did my work, but without results.

That night, when Eleanor and I went to our rooms, as we passed Sarah Stearns' room I saw Eleanor look up at the transom. Then she went with me into my room and took from my closet a bamboo stick with a hook on one end and carried it away to her room. Just before 3 in the morning she came into my room and, holding her watch to my ear, asked me if I could hear it tick. I told her that I could hear it very distinctly. She removed it farther and farther from me, with each removal asking me if I could still hear it tick. When she had taken it some four or five yards from me I could still hear it.

"That will do," she said. "Your ear is far more keen than mine. It is now a few minutes before 3. Come with me."

She led me by the hand through the darkness to Sarah Stearns' door. Then she took the bamboo stick with the hook on the end and, feeling carefully for the transom by means of the hook, pulled it partly open, accomplishing the work without the slightest sound. This done, she put her arms around my knees and lifted me so that my ear was near the transom. She had held me there perhaps three minutes when I heard what sounded like a far distant chime faintly strike the hour of 3.

"Put me down," I whispered to Eleanor.

"Have you heard anything?" asked Eleanor.

"Yes; a chime."

She lowered me to the floor and, throwing her arms around my neck, gave me a bear hug.

"Now go and awaken some of the girls and bring them here," she said.

I did her bidding and collected every girl in the hall. Then Eleanor turned on the electric light and knocked gently on Sarah's door.

The door was unlocked, and we all went into the room. Eleanor went to the bed and from under a pillow took out the lost watch.

There was a chime strike in it, and Eleanor, knowing this, had based her operations on hearing it. But since the watch was under a pillow no one except with the keenest sense of hearing would have detected it.

The matter was hushed up on Roy's account, but we were no longer troubled with Miss Stearns.

Defended His Dog.

Husbands wrathy with their mothers-in-law sometimes resort to unusual expedients to vent their emotions. Such a one, after a word battle with his wife's mother in which he was worsted, betook himself to his club. "Say," he said to a fellow member, "have you noticed that my mother-in-law has a face like my bull terrier?" "Why, yes," the other admitted, "there is some likeness." "Take off your coat," shouted the irate one. "Nobody's going to say things against my dog and get away with it."

A Couple.

Few words in the English language are so frequently misapplied as the word couple. It is from the Latin "copula," a joining. A man and his wife are properly "a couple"; so are two hounds when strapped together; but two eggs are not a couple. Two rabbits or two ducks are not couples when alive and running about; but when killed and tied in pairs for sale they become couples.

Still Have to Hunt Their Food.

Human races that still have to hunt their food are the Bushmen of Africa, the Pigmies of the Congo, the Eskimos, and tribes in the Malayan forests.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.
Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Wanted

Alsike Seed

Highest Market Price paid for clean seed.

Sell your seed now while the price is right.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.

Fertilizers, Chicken Supplies, etc.

WE SELL FOR LESS

SOAP

20 bars P. & G. for	$1.00
20 bars Comfort for	1.00
20 bars Pearl White for	1.00
20 bars Gold for	1.00
2 Shredded Wheat for	25c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
2 lbs. Ginger Snaps for	25c.
1 lb. Icing Sugar for	10c.
1 cheap Broom for	35c.
1 good Broom for	39c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes	10c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar	30c.
1 gallon Vinegar for	35c.
1 large pkg. Tillson Oats for	25c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
1 lb. choice Sodas for	15c.

A Penny Saved Is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!
We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling Nets and Twines from the reliable firm of Stuarts and Jacks, Scotland, may now be purchased at our store. Let us have your order for Fall needs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The city of Kingston went back to Standard time on Monday night.

Grace and Trinity Churches have organized soft ball teams among their young members.

It is reported that Charles Matthews, former deputy provincial treasurer, is not likely to be much longer incarcerated at the Portsmouth penitentiary.

The Adolphustown Women's Institute will hold their regular meeting Sept. 9th, at 2.30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. P. Strawbridge. A good attendance is requested.

Mr. Willet Vanalstine had the misfortune to fall down the cellar steps at his home on Thursday, sustaining severe scalp wounds and a bad shaking up. Several stitches were required to close up the wound in his forehead.

Sister Donaldson, of Brockville, President of the Rebecca Assembly, of Ontario, paid an official visit to Queen of Sheba Rebecca Lodge on Thursday evening. Following the lodge session the visitor was entertained at lunch.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union wishes through this paper to thank the Fair Committee for favors shown them on the Fair grounds, and also the ladies who so kindly helped with the provisions, which all helped to make it a success.

The engagement is announced of Jessie Evelyn McGillivray, daughter of the late Rev. Frederick Thomas and Mrs. Dibb, of Napanee, to Duane Robert Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Hall, of Brockville, the marriage to take place the end of September.

Last fall Mr. Emery Snider, R. R. 1, Wilton, stored away in an upstairs room of his home two good sizes Hubbard squash. The squash today are in perfect condition. Not a sign of deterioration has yet made its appearance in them. This is unusual in the preservation of squash.

Miss Jessie McBain, one of the oldest residents of Napanee, passed away on Friday last, after several weeks illness. Miss McBain came to Napanee nearly eighty years ago to the home in which she died and had resided continuously in the one home. The funeral took place from her late residence on Saturday afternoon.

The citizens of Napanee are invited to an evening in the Town Hall, Friday, September 11th, at 8 p.m. Miss Elizabeth Smillie, R.N., of Ottawa, Chief Superintendent of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, will be the speaker, and will give an interesting talk on the work of the Order. All interested, are cordially invited to attend. Silver collection.

From Ardoch in the northern part of Addington County, comes the first report of frost this season, the information adding that considerable damage has been done to gardens in that district from recent visitations. From Odessa a day or so ago came a report that cucumber vines were taking on a strange appearance, which indicated that they might have been slightly frost bitten, but residents hesitated to say that frost had actually touched them.

"Glad Tidings" is the name of a little magazine of which the first issue has just come to hand. It is published by the "Presbyterian Women's Missionary Society, W.D., of Toronto, and the appearance and general make-up is excellent throughout. Regarding the size, the Editor, Miss Mamie C. G. Fraser, remarks: "The feeling was that it were better to sow a seed and watch it grow, than to plant a sapling and see it wither." Among the illustrations is an attractive picture of the new Presbyterian W.M.S. School Home at New Liskeard, Ont. The whole issue breathes a spirit of faith, energy and optimism that bodes well for the organization that the publication is to serve.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus," Phil. 2-5; "That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom yeshine as lights in the world," Phil. 2-15; "Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say, rejoice," Phil. 4-4; "In nothing be anxious," Phil. 4-6; "I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content," Phil. 4-11; "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," Phil. 4-13; "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God, and the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus," Phil. 4 : 6, 7.

Helpless I am and full of guilt,
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
And take me as I am.

A BIBLE LOVER.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

Mr. J. Ed. Clark is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Weiss are on a motor trip to Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Vine are spending the week in Toronto.

Miss Mabel Jayne, Napanee, and her sister, Mrs. Keeley, Deseronto, are spending the week in Toronto.

Miss Betty Ryan, of Port Hope, is the guest of Miss Mabel McHoull.

Dr. and Mrs. Griswold and family, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Soby, left on Sunday for their home in Hartford, Conn.

Mr. W. V. Webster spent a few days last week at Sydenham Lake.

Mrs. B. Cronk and Miss Ena Cronk, Enterprise, are on a motor trip to Oshawa, Toronto and Niagara.

Mrs. F. S. Richardson and Miss Edna Richardson have returned from spending the summer at Bogart's.

Mr. Morgan Richards, Rochester, N. Y., spent last week the guest of Mr. Ezra Pringle.

Mrs. J. W. Robinson and Miss Georgie are visiting friends in Scranton, Pa.

Misses Mildred Brown and Betty Smith were in Toronto a few days last week.

Miss Janet Preston left for Pueblo, Cal., on Friday last.

Mrs. Ellis and Miss Hazel Ellis are spending the week in Toronto.

Miss Grace Oliver is visiting Rev. and Mrs. H. V. Workman, Watford, Ont.

Miss Edna Carnahan, Waukeegan, Wis., is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Carnahan, south river road.

Mrs. C. E. Bartlett, Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. F. F. Miller.

Mr. Hamel Benn left on Friday for Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Percy Williams and family, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Metcalf, returned to Detroit on Friday.

Mrs. Clayton Garrison, Oshawa who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lake, for a month, has returned home.

Mrs. J. N. Hudgin, who has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Winter, Selby, returned last week to Phoenix, N.Y.

Mr. Robt. Milling is spending several weeks at Elva, Man.

Mr. J. S. Martin, Syracuse, N.Y., is visiting his brother, Mr. W. A. Martin, Yarker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Trenouth and Miss Sheridan have returned from spending the holidays at Bowmanville.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Briggs, Toronto, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Nelson Vanalstyne, South Napanee.

Mrs. Wm. Spencer and Mr. Wm. Bishop, of Rochester, N.Y., spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brown.

Miss M. Maxwell, Trenton, spent last week the guest of Mrs. M. Conger, Deseronto road.

Mrs. M. O. Dafoe and son, Donald, Montreal, are guests of the Misses McCallum.

Miss Dorothy Osborne is visiting relatives in Port Colborne.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred York are spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. Hamel Deroche, son of the late H. M. Deroche, of Napanee, who has been practising law at Melville, Sask., for some years has been appointed a Judge.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lowry and family, Ackron, Ohio, are guests of his mother, Mrs. Hugh Lowry, Ernesttown.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McAfee and family, Rochester, N.Y., are spending a few days in Napanee.

Miss Christine McDonald returned to Muskoka on Monday, after spending her holidays the guest of Miss Kathleen Wilson.

Mrs. Frank Kirksey, of New Rochelle, N.Y., is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Baker.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary M. Salisbury, R.N., Mary McClellan Hospital, Cambridge, N.Y., formerly of Napanee, and Mr. Clarence V. Button, of Green Lake Dairy Farm, Granville, N.Y The marriage will take place the latter part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Joyner, Hespeler, are in town visiting their uncle, Mr. C. D. Vanalstyne.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kienzle and Miss Olive Liddell, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Greene, Centre Street, returned to their home in Syracuse, on Monday.

Mrs. Dalton Calver and Mrs. Percy Armstrong, of Toronto, also Mrs. C. C. Slack and Mrs. T. W. Beach, of Athens, were guests at the home of Dr. McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jay and niece, Miss Dorothy Price, of Montreal, are guests of their nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. B. Seymour.

Messrs. Matt. Taylor, B. M. Black, R. C. Root and E. J. Pollard attended the Doubles Bowling Tournament in Kingston on Monday.

Mrs. R. A. Telfer and two sons and little daughter, who have been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul, returned to her home at Humboldt, Sask., on Thursday last.

Mr. Frank A. Paul, barrister, of New York, and his two sisters, Mrs. McCormack, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Hall, of New Jersey, have been spending a few days with friends here and at Roblin. They returned home on Monday.

MARRIAGES.

Babcock—Babcock—At Trinity Parsonage, on Thursday, Sept. 3rd, 1925, by Rev. W. R. Tanton, Hedley Earl Babcock, of Wilton, to Aleita Pearl Babcock, of Wilton.

DEATHS

McBain—At Napanee, on Friday, Sept. 4th, 1925, Miss Jessie McBain, aged 90 years.

Barrettes

New assortment of Barrettes, shell and colored, with wire fasteners. 10c. and 15c. each.

TIME OUT

Little Willie: "Uncle, does father like to watch you play football?"

Rich Uncle: "What an idea! I don't play football."

Little Willie: "Well, I heard father say that whenever you kicked off he'd quit working."

—Washington Columns.

Women's Linen Hankies, 2 for 25c.

A fine quality of linen that will wear and launder exceptionally well. Narrow hems and all white.

Half Holidays are over—Our Store will remain open every Wednesday Afternoon

NEW FALL NECKWEAR

Is now being displayed in the Neckwear Department. Charming and distinctive jabots, collars, collar and cuff setts have been made from net and lace.

Jabots of fine cream net, with picot edge, made in cascade effects, long jabots of pleated net with real Irish lace, double pleated net jabots, others in Chantilly lace, guipure and Val. lace, with net finished with tailored bows of ribbon. Shades are Cream, Ecru, Ochre, priced at 50c. to $2.50 each.

Collars in Tuxedo and round style with side pleated jabots of lace and net, priced at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 each.

Collar and Cuff Setts, in tucked net, trimmed with Val. and Irish lace, price $1.00.

Collar and Cuff Setts in fine net, with guipure and Val. lace trimming, in shades of Cream and Ochre, price $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 sett.

GIRLS' AUTUMN HATS, DESIGNED AND TRIMMED WITH MUCH STYLE. CHOOSE FROM FELT OR VELVET

We have these decidedly clever hats on display in our Millinery Department. Featured are hats for school and for dress occasions. Shapes continue to exploit medium high crowns that are either shirred, draped, sectional or all one piece. Brims also vary in size and roll, turn-up or droop in many interesting and pleasing ways.

Ribbons, delicate flowers and two-toned combinations create distinctive ornamentations.

Procurable in shades of Poppy Red, Sand, Castor, Autumn Brown, Pencil Blue, Copen, Green, Bark, Navy and Black.

We especially invite the girls to see and try on these hats. All moderately priced.

FUR COATS ARE READY TO BE SELECTED.

FASHION FAVORS HUDSON SEAL, PERSIAN LAMB, NATURAL MUSKRAT

"The best is always the cheapest in the long run," is a time honored remark that holds particularly true when it's a question of selecting and buying fur coats. Our coats are chosen from thoroughly dependable manufacturers, we know that the qualities we offer you are dependable and genuine. We know that the workmanship is done as well as humanly possible.

Styles for Fall and Winter introduce several exclusive and interesting features. The straight-line silhouette continues to rule where staple coats are concerned. Collars come in plain and contrasting effects. Linings are gay and attractive.

Let us quote you prices.

DRESSES FOR THE LARGER WOMEN

MADE FROM RAYON (KNITTED SILK)

In this section of our dress department the larger women can be easily and perfectly fitted with dresses especially designed for them. These gowns possess all the finer style characteristics of the prevailing mode. They depict close-fitting neck-lines, longer sleeves, ample body fulness and extra width at the hem-line.

These dresses for the larger women are beautifully constructed from Silk Rayon which is a fabric particularly woven for dresses of this type. It is exceedingly rich in appearance, strong in texture and will give splendid service.

Made in sizes from 38½ to 48½.

Obtainable in colors of Sand, Sorella, Brown, Navy and Black.

Priced $12.95, $15.00, $18.50, $20.00, $21.50.

DRESSES FOR THE SHORTER WOMEN
FEATURED IN AUTUMN STYLES AND COLORS

Dresses, particularly styled and particularly sized for shorter women are the newest developments in fashion's scale of sizes. They are constructed for those short, heavier figures who find regular Misses' and regular Women's sizes out of proportion. Dresses for the short women, come necessarily with shorter lines—waist lines come higher, hips come larger, sleeves shorter, lengths shorter. Otherwise they possess all of Fashion's fancies for the Autumn mode. Many are in flared effects with long sleeves—others exploit panels—several feature tunics—each and every one is decidedly out of the ordinary.

Obtainable in Satn Crepes, Cantons and Flat Crepes.

Shades of Cuckoo, Pansy, Lettuce Green, Bokara, Navy and Black.

Priced $16.50, $19.50, $25.00, $27.50.

Your inspection of these two new ranges is cordially invited.

MAKE YOUR HOME MORE BEAUTIFUL
DECORATE YOUR FLOORS WITH BARRYMORE RUGS

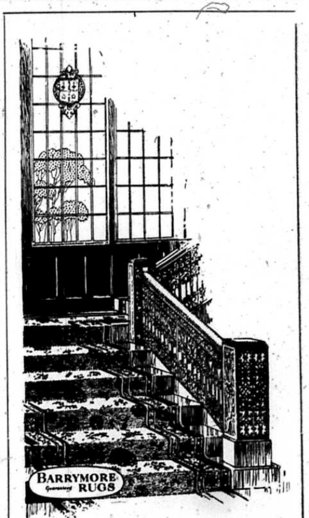
"Barrymore" Rugs are made in Canada. You'll find them in all the better class homes, the finest apartments, the most luxurious hotels from coast to coast. They were chosen because of their artistic beauty—their ornate originality—their dependable service and for the value they offer.

Barrymore Rugs are made from fine imported Australian yarns that are especially adapted for rug weaving. They provide a lifetime of wear. The patterns are exceedingly unusual, stately and original. The lovely colors are unchanging, for Barrymore rugs are dyed with the finest of fast colors.

We are agents in Napanee for "Barrymore Rugs." The factories' range of patterns, colors and sizes is at our disposal.

Let our carpet chief quote you prices on the sizes that you require.

Your early inspection is cordially invited.



LINOLEUM, FLOOR OILCLOTH, STAIR OILCLOTH, OILCLOTH SURROUND IN NEW FALL PATTERNS AND COLORS

We have just placed in stock an early shipment of washable floor coverings. We received these various lines direct from the manufacturer, thus you will find the stock absolutely clean, new and attractive. Every piece is of first quality and fully guaranteed to be free from imperfections and flaws.

The new gloss finish which is now being put on vastly improves the surface in appearance and also makes it easier to clean and keep clean.

E quality, 4-yard wide Linoleum, priced $1.10 per sq. yard.

Oilcolth, heaviest quality, 1, 1¼, 1½, 2 yard widths, priced 55 cents per sq. yard.

The factory is now making an oak finished surround in a slightly heavier quality, has a linoleum back. The surface is very highly polished and has every appearance of an oak floor. This is ideal covering to go around rugs. Obtainable in following widths and prices:

½ yard wide 40 cents. 1 yard wide 75 cents.
¾ yard wide, 60 cents. 1½ yards wide, $1.20.

Your inspection is invited.

A MEDLEY OF NOTE-WORTHY VALUES, PROCURABLE IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

MACKINAW FLANNELS

Come in stripe patterns on tan and blue grounds. This is a most serviceable wash fabric for school dresses or separate waists. It is very firmly napped and will make a warm, cosy garment. Comes 33 inches wide at 45 cents per yard.

DOMINION AND EMPIRE FLANNELS

Come in Cream, Grey and Navy grounds. The patterns are dots and small figures. Splendid for house or school wear. Three qualities, priced at 25c., 30c. and 35c. per yd.

ITALIAN HAND EMBROIDERED GUEST TOWELS

These are in all linen and come in size measuring 14½ x 22 inches. An attractive embroidery design coming in solid colors of Mauve, Gold or natural, decorates one end of each towel. These are regular $1.00 values, that we have on sale at 75 cents per towel.

FURNITURE PLUSH AND VELOUR IN ONE COLOR AND SHOT EFFECTS

GREY AND GOLD, BLUE AND WINE, BROWN AND WINE

We have placed on sale a number of lengths of from one to six yards of highest grade plush, regularly priced $6.00, $6.50 and $7.00. Sale Price, $3.95 per yard. Cover that odd piece of furniture now, with these beautiful modern coverings, and save $2.00 to $3.00 per yard. On display in our Carpet Department.

CHAN WAX

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF O'CEDAR PRODUCTS—FOR FLOORS, LINOLEUM AND FURNITURE

Chan Wax is easy to apply and easy to polish. The lustre lasts. Three sizes, 40c., 75c., and $2.00.

Apply Chan with our waxer polisher. It's so easy to use and both applies the wax and polishes it to perfection. Price complete, $3.75.

Quality,
Service,
Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.